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The Mercury.

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Established June, 1871, and is now in its one hundred and thirty-third year. It is the oldest newspaper in the United States, with less than half a dozen exceptions, the oldest printed in the English language. It is a large quarto weekly of forty-eight columns filled with interesting reading—editorial, State, local and general news, well selected miscellany and valuable farm and household departments. Teaching so many households in this and other States, the limited space given to advertising is very valuable to business men.

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Local Matters.

THE COURT OF INQUIRY

The hearing before the Court of Inquiry at the Naval Training Station has attracted much attention this week, not only in Newport, but all over the country. The Court was convened to investigate the charges brought by the local Ministers' Union that the investigators into the charges against Rev. Mr. Kent had used highly immoral practices to obtain evidence at the order of officers of the Navy and with the knowledge of high officials of the Navy department. The ministers had sent strong letters of protest against this practice to Secretary Daniels and other high officials, and they are determined that the parties responsible shall be brought to justice.

When the court convened at the Training Station their first action was in the nature of a surprise, summoning local ministers, who had signed the letter of protest, to testify before them. After examining these witnesses, their status was changed to that of complainants in the case. Among the local clergymen called to testify were Rev. Messrs. Lucas, Peters, Deming, Jones, Christopher and Silcox. At first the attitude of the Court impressed the ministers as being hostile to them, and they were at first reluctant to deliver to the Court exclusive evidence held by them. It developed that one of the local clergymen had delivered to Assistant Secretary Roosevelt a copy or portion of a copy of transcript of evidence in the local court, and that a request for the return of the same had not had results; therefore the ministers hesitated to turn over to officers under him any further papers that could not be replaced. The Court appeared anxious to obtain a copy of the transcript of the proceedings in the District Court upon which the ministers all stated that their letter of complaint had been based. Being apparently doubtful of the good faith of the Court, the ministers hesitated to commit themselves to a promise to supply this copy.

After hearing witnesses for several days, the Court finally took a recess to allow the judge advocate time to look into the matter further; interview witnesses, and prepare his case. It appears that considerable more time will be consumed by the Court at this Station, and when the hearings here are completed the Court may move to some other point to continue the hearings and examine other witnesses.

The case is a most unsavory one, but the local clergymen are determined to go through with it and see that justice is done if possible, no matter how high the rank of the persons responsible.

While there are a few influenza cases in Newport the board of health believes that the condition at present is nothing alarming and hopes to hold the situation in hand.

Governor and Mrs. R. Livingston Beckman have returned to Providence after a visit at White Sulphur Springs for the benefit of the Governor's health.

Mr. Talbot Smith Hana, son of the late Mrs. John H. Hana, is reported critically ill at his home in New York, suffering from pneumonia.

Rev. Charles W. Forster, rector of Emmanuel Church, is at Saskatchewan, Canada, and reports the temperature there about 30 below zero.

Mr. Phineas Clark, one of Newport's most active business men, is confined to his home by serious illness.

Next Monday will be Candlemas day. Watch out for the groundhog.

JEWELRY STORE ROBBED

Although a robbery was committed at the Herrmann Jewelry Store during the progress of the auction there last week the goods were returned intact by the man who took them, and the firm sustained no loss. A bad case of conscience seems to have been responsible for the return, possibly accentuated by the knowledge that the police were close upon the trail.

A woman who was attending the sale last week reported to the owners that she seen a man take some rings from a tray and hurriedly leave the store. The police were notified and the woman gave a good description of the man so that they were able to identify him. They found that he had left the city and traced him to another place, from whence he went to New York. He pawned the rings, but afterwards decided to redeem them and then sent word to Chief Tobin that he was bringing them back. He reached Newport Tuesday morning and at once went to the Police Station where he turned over the stolen articles and was allowed to go without being prosecuted, at the wish of the owners of the store.

The thief is a Newport man who has always had a good record, and it appeared that he yielded to a sudden opportunity. At any rate his reward was not great for it cost him considerable money to take his flying trip and to redeem the jewels that he had pawned. He has been in a very nervous condition since his sudden departure from Newport.

A SUICIDE

Louis David, a brother of Morris David, of David's Market, 233 Thames street, committed suicide early yesterday morning in the store, by cutting his throat with a razor. He was rushed to the Hospital, but died before arrival. It is thought that the deed was caused by insanity, as he was sent to the State Hospital in 1915 as an insane person, but was later discharged as cured.

Seldom have the young people of the city enjoyed better sledding than for the past month. There has been sufficient snow on the ground to make good sleighing and sledding, and the cold weather has facilitated the freezing of slides. One of the most popular locations has been Old Beach Road, where a long slide, carefully banked and frozen, has been prepared and large crowds have assembled there.

The strike of journeymen plumbers and steamfitters, which had been in effect for nearly three months, came to an end last Monday when the strikers returned to work as the result of a compromise agreement with the master plumbers. As a result of the strike the men will receive 80 cents an hour for the remainder of the calendar year. The amount that they demanded was 92½ cents.

The Masonic Fraternity Building Association, composed of members of the colored Masonic Lodges of Newport, has purchased a tract of land on Cross street, and proposes to erect a new Masonic building thereon. Articles of incorporation have been taken out and plans are made for the issuing of bonds in small denominations to promote the financial end of the enterprise.

Rev. George Robinson Hazard, formerly of Newport, but now residing in Manchester, N. H., was united in marriage on Tuesday to Miss Frances Bartlett Manning, daughter of the late Mr. and Mrs. Joseph Cogswell Manning. Rev. Hugh Birkhead, D. D., also a former Newport boy, assisted in the marriage service.

The annual meeting and election of officers of St. Paul's Lodge, No. 14, F. & A. M., was held in the Masonic Temple last evening; the business session being preceded by a supper and an address by Major Winfield S. Solomon, District Deputy Grand Master, who recently returned from duty overseas.

Aquidneck Chapter, No. 7, Order of the Eastern Star, will give another of its enjoyable dances in Masonic Hall next Monday evening. The affair is under the direction of the entertainment committee of which Mrs. Meta A. Stocum is the chairman.

The annual financial reports of St. Mary's and St. Augustin's Churches were read to the congregations at the morning services last Sunday. The report showed a healthy financial condition.

Mr. George H. Kelley, clerk of the District Court, is confined to his home by illness.

BOARD OF ALDERMEN

At the weekly meeting of the board of aldermen the first of the school department payrolls came up for approval under the revised schedule, and provoked considerable discussion, but on the advice of the city solicitor, the schedule was approved. The representative council did not provide for the increases in salaries in the budget, but the city solicitor ruled that the school committee had the right to fix the salaries and that the city must pay them as long as there was money in the treasury otherwise unappropriated. If there should not be sufficient money at any time, the teachers could sue.

The committee on stone crusher for the highway department asked to be continued for a week to look into the matter of power for the crusher, there being a difference of opinion as to the capacity of the present power plant to accommodate the crusher and have excess power sufficient for other requirements. After some explanations the committee was continued.

The board of health reported that the present contagious disease ambulance is not sufficient for the purpose, and it was suggested that the city ambulance might be used under certain conditions, but the matter was referred to a committee for further investigation.

Building Inspector Douglass called the attention of the board to the congested condition of the foyers in the Colonial and Bijou theatres, due to the fact that two evening performances are given, and Aldermen Hughes and Hanley were appointed a committee to investigate and report to the board.

A number of contracts for various supplies were awarded and a considerable amount of other routine business was transacted.

MUCH FLOATING ICE

The ice in the channel has proved very tricky during the past week, and navigators have been subject to much inconvenience. Tuesday afternoon, the Bristol ferry boat came across in connection with the 2-12 train from Providence and encountered practically no ice. On the next trip, a huge field of solid ice had drifted down from Fall River and anchored itself on the lighthouse a few yards off the ferry landing. When the Sagamore came along the Captain bumped her nose onto the ice flow as hard as he dared but could make no impression and was obliged to turn back. There were no more through trips that night, but by Wednesday morning the ice had drifted out to sea, and the channel was again clear. In spite of the severe winter, the ferry line has missed very few trips during the winter, and has maintained its running schedule much closer than any other means of transportation between Newport and Providence.

PAST MASTERS' ASSOCIATION

The Past Masters of the Masonic Lodges of Newport County held a meeting in the Masonic Temple on Wednesday evening, and perfected the organization of the Newport County Past Masters Association, the object being the development of fraternal and social relations among the Past Masters and also the advancement of the best interest of the craft in this section of the State. By-laws were adopted and officers elected as follows:

President—Alexander J. MacIver.
Vice President—William H. Thomas.

Secretary-treasurer—Karl Bostel.
Executive Committee—The officers and William B. Scott, Frank P. King, Benjamin F. Downing, 3rd, Donald E. Spears, James Livsey, Charles R. Sewall.

The annual meeting of the Charity Organization Society was held on Friday evening of last week, when the principal address was delivered by Professor Harold H. Bucklin of Brown University. The retiring members of the board of reference—Judge Darius Baker, Mrs. Harriet L. Stevens, Miss Anna F. Hunter, Rev. William Safford Jones, and Judge Hugh B. Baker—were re-elected for the three year term, and Miss Charlotte T. Burleigh and Mr. George W. Bacheller were elected to fill vacancies caused by the resignation of Mrs. Paul Fitzsimons and Mr. Edward A. Sherman.

Captain Edgar H. Thompson, U. S. A., son of Mr. and Mrs. Frank E. Thompson, has returned from Europe, being with the last detachment of American troops to come back to this country.

Mr. Robert W. Curry, who has been seriously ill at his home on Washington street, is reported as very much improved.

HENRY W. COZZENS, Jr.

Mr. Henry W. Cozzens, Jr., a well known former Newport boy, died in St. Luke's Hospital, New York, last Saturday afternoon, following an operation. His sudden death came as a great shock to his many friends in this city, where he had been well known from his boyhood.

Mr. Cozzens was a son of the late Henry W. Cozzens, who is best known as the chief of the fire department for many years. He was born and educated in Newport, but removed to a wider field of activity while still a young man, entering the employ of the Campbell Printing Press Company. His services were in demand among the manufacturers of printing presses and similar products and he made several changes, advancing steadily until he became sales manager for the Mergenthaler Linotype Company, retaining that important position until he left to accept the position of assistant to the president of the Intertype Company, manufacturing similar machines. Here he had made good from the first and was regarded by the company and the printing trade generally as one of the biggest men in the industry.

Mr. Cozzens is survived by a widow, who was a daughter of the late Captain Joseph Wood of this city, and one son about sixteen years of age. He also leaves a mother, Mrs. Henry W. Cozzens, and two sisters, Mrs. A. O'D. Taylor, and Miss Ethel Cozzens all of this city. The interment was at Staten Island, where he had made his home for a number of years.

MISS MARGARET B. SHEFFIELD

Miss Margaret Burdick Sheffield, eldest daughter of the late Colonel William Payne Sheffield, died very suddenly in the Boston City Hospital on Monday evening, her death coming as a great shock to her friends and relatives in Newport. She had been in charge of the children's Branch of the public library in Milton, Mass., for several months, and was there stricken with diphtheria. She was removed to Boston City Hospital, and while it was realized that her condition was very serious some hope was held out for her recovery. She was unable to resist the progress of the disease, however, and the end came Monday night after a very short illness.

Since her graduation from Wellesley in the class of 1911, Miss Sheffield had devoted herself to library work and had achieved great success in her chosen field, which was for work among the children. Her first employment was in the People's Library of this city, where her work for the children attracted the attention of larger institution and she was called to New Haven to take up similar work there, going to Milton, Mass., last fall.

She is survived by her mother, two brothers and several sisters. Her father died very suddenly last fall.

GEORGE R. FEARING

Colonel George R. Fearing, one of the older summer residents of Newport, died at his New York apartment on Saturday last, the end coming very suddenly. He was well known in Newport, where he was a frequent visitor and owned much property, although of late he had not made it a practice to spend the entire summer here.

Colonel Fearing was a son of the late Daniel B. Fearing, who owned a large tract of land on the Cliffs near the Beach. During his early life he spent a considerable portion of his time here, and served for a time as Colonel of the Newport Artillery Company. During the Civil War he was an aide with the rank of Colonel on the staff of General Ambrose E. Burnside. He took a deep interest in all that pertained to Newport and was one of the founders and long an officer of the Newport Casino. He was a member of the exclusive clubs of Newport and New York.

Colonel Fearing is survived by a widow and one son Mr. George R. Fearing, Jr., both of whom are well known in Newport.

TALBOT SMITH HANAN

Mr. Talbot Smith Hanan, son of the late Mrs. John H. Hanan, died in New York on Thursday, after a very short illness. Since the death of his mother a few weeks ago, the whole family had been ill, and for a few days the condition of the son had been critical, death resulting on Thursday.

Mr. Hanan was a son of Mrs. Hanan by her first marriage with Mr. Charles T. Smith of this city, a son of the late Howard Smith. After his mother's marriage to Mr. John H. Hanan, the son was adopted by Mr. Hanan and his name was changed to Talbot Smith Hanan. He had devoted himself to a study of interior decorating

and in this chosen field had met with pronounced success, being especially skillful in planning novel entertainments that attracted much attention. He is survived by a widow, who was Miss Florence Perkins of Narragansett Pier, and one son.

Mr. John H. Hanan is seriously ill at present, and other members of the family are also under the treatment of physicians.

TO RAISE THE WARWICK

The preliminary work in connection with the raising of the Steamer Warwick, which sunk at Commercial wharf a short time ago, is progressing well, and it is expected that by the middle of next week the work of actually raising the vessel can be accomplished. A considerable force of skilled men, including several divers, has been at work in spite of the cold weather, and the leaks in the hull have been patched as thoroughly as possible. In addition, a coffer dam is in course of construction around the sunken vessel and the water will be pumped out of that to a point below the deck level of the steamer, after which the water in the hull will be pumped out and the vessel is expected to rise of her own accord. Powerful pumps are here and they will be started as soon as the preliminary work can be completed. From the somewhat cursory examination made by the divers in the icy waters of the harbor, it does not appear that the hull of the steamer is in a very bad condition.

ELECTION OF OFFICERS

Emmanuel Church
Senior Warden—John M. Taylor.
Junior Warden—Andrew K. McMahon.
Vestrymen—Robert H. McIntosh, George R. Logan, Joseph Pearson, John Mahan, William H. Young, Darius Baker, Dudley E. Campbell, William H. Clarke, P. P. Stewart Hale, Hugh B. Baker.
Treasurer—John M. Taylor.
Assistant Treasurer—Robert H. McIntosh.
Parish Clerk—Dudley E. Campbell.
Auditors—William H. Clarke, Frank S. Hale.
Organist and Chorister—Henry S. Hendy.
Assistant Organist—James N. Gibson.
Sexton—Clifford P. Carter.
Delegates to Diocesan Convention—John M. Taylor, Darius Baker, William H. Clarke, Miss Hannah Brierley, Hugh B. Baker.
Alternates—Arthur B. Commerford, John D. Richardson, William H. Young, James Hooper, William G. Taylor.
Delegates to Providence Convocation—William P. Sheffield, Jr., Mrs. John A. Murphy, Mrs. James Burgess, Mrs. Darius Baker, Mrs. James Hooper.
Alternates—Ray Groff, John Power, William G. Taylor, Archie Sherman, James Hooper.

Dr. and Mrs. C. Hammett Rogers have gone South to spend several weeks.

PORTSMOUTH

(From our regular correspondent)

Two Weddings
The marriage of Miss Margaret Catherine Brown of Fall River to Mr. Dennis Vincent Murphy, son of Mr. Michael J. Murphy of this town, took place on Tuesday in St. Joseph's Church, Fall River. The bride was attended by her sister, Miss Noreen Brown, and the best man was Mr. Cornelius J. Murphy, brother of the groom, who is a student at Holy Cross College. Mr. and Mrs. Murphy are spending their honeymoon in New York and Washington, D. C. Upon their return they will reside with the bride's mother on President avenue, Fall River. They received many beautiful gifts.

Miss Ruth Dean Wilkie, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Bertram Wilkie of this town, was united in marriage on Monday evening to Mr. Harold F. Johnson. After the ceremony the wedding party went to the home of the bride on Sprague street, where a reception was held. They later went to Washington, D. C., on their honeymoon. Mr. and Mrs. Johnson received many beautiful gifts. Mr. Johnson is employed in Washington, in a responsible government position.

The auction sale of cattle, which was to have been held on the farm of Mr. Frank Paquin on Tuesday, was postponed on account of the weather.

The annual meeting of the Helping Hand Society was held on Tuesday afternoon at the home of Mrs. Amanda Cross of Tiverton, and was well attended. The afternoon was spent in sewing, and supper, consisting of roast ham, potatoes, turnip, squash, onions and apple sauce, and rolls, pie, cake and tea, was served.

After the supper the following officers were elected:

President—Mrs. Robert M. Wyatt.
First Vice President—Mrs. Charles B. Ashley.
Second Vice President—Mrs. William F. Brayton.
Third Vice President—Mrs. Abner E. Sherman.
Secretary—Mrs. Gordon MacDonald.
Assistant Secretary—Mrs. Harriet Manchester.
Treasurer—Mrs. Sidney T. Hedley.
Assistant Treasurer—Mrs. Eugene Hoyer.
Fancy Work Committee—Mrs. Sidney Hedley, Mrs. Robert Deane, Mrs. Vincent Coggeshall and Mrs. Albert E.

Sherman.
Apron Committee—Mrs. Frank J. Thomas, Mrs. Gordon MacDonald, Mrs. Amanda F. Cross and Mrs. William F. Brayton.

Feast Committee—Mrs. Vincent Coggeshall, Mrs. Harrison Manchester, and Miss Violetta Yeaw.
Decorating Committee—Miss Edna M. Brophy, Miss Martha A. Ashley, Miss Elizabeth Rose, Miss Violetta Yeaw, Miss Alice Brayton, Mrs. Eugene Hoyer, and Mrs. Andrew Durfee.
Visiting Committee—Mrs. Everett Cornell, Mrs. Ralph C. Freeborn, Mrs. Amanda Cross and Mrs. Robert Deane.

Flower Committee—Miss Violetta Yeaw, Miss Alice Brayton, Mrs. Ralph C. Freeborn, Mrs. Amanda Cross.

After the conclusion of the business, the evening was devoted to music, both vocal and instrumental, as well as selections on the Victrola.

Mr. H. L. Marsh has sold for Mr. Charles B. Harrington his cottage with two acres of land situated at the head of Braman's lane, to Mr. Gardner C. Easton of Newport. Mr. Easton will take possession of the property in the spring.

Mr. Manuel Martins was badly hurt recently by a horse kicking him. Dr. DeBlais attended his injuries.

Mr. and Mrs. George Anthony, Jr., gave a dinner party at their home on East Main Road on Monday evening.

Mrs. Norma Butler is having electric lighting installed in her home on East Main Road.

News has been received of the marriage of Miss Mary S. Lamb, formerly of New Bedford, to Mr. Harry W. Peck of Los Angeles, Cal. Mrs. Peck is well known here, having spent much time here in the past.

Mr. Raymond Usher met with an accident on Wednesday morning on his way to work. His machine skidded on the ice and went across the car track at the end of Oliphant Lane, on the East Main Road, and the wheels slipped into the gutter. In trying to get out again, it turned in such a way as to hit a telegraph pole and knocked the top completely off the machine, leaving one piece of glass in position over the door. Four passengers were in with Mr. Usher, but no one was badly hurt. Mr. Charles G. Clarke was cut and bruised about the head. The others escaped with only a bad shaking.

Mr. William Morton Carter, a colored farm hand who had been employed for several years by Mr. Clifton B. Ward, died suddenly in the Union Station in Providence on Sunday. Mr. Carter had been ill at the Newport Hospital and left there on Friday, January 23. He was going to Culepeper to visit his sister, when he was taken ill in the Union Station and died before medical aid arrived. Mr. Ward was with him at the time. He is survived by a widow, two sons, William Morton and James Carter, and a daughter, Viola Lee Carter. The funeral took place on Thursday at Mt. Olivet Baptist Church, Newport.

Lieutenant Robert Rohange, who has been in command of the "Quail," has been ordered to duty with the officer of the deck division at the Training Station.

Mr. and Mrs. Francis Chase are receiving congratulations upon the birth of a daughter at the Newport Hospital. Mrs. Chase's mother, Mrs. Charles Durfee, is keeping house for her son-in-law during Mrs. Chase's absence.

Mrs. Annie H. Carter is spending a week with Mrs. Clarence A. Carr of Newport, who fell recently on the ice. Mrs. Carr's sister, Mrs. Elbert A. Sisson, also had a bad fall, and another sister, Mrs. Letitia Lawton, is caring for her at her home on Gypsum Lane.

Mrs. Ida M. Grinnell, who has been spending a month with her daughter, Mrs. Levi Almy, in New Haven, has returned to her home on Freeborn street.

Mr. George Hathaway of Middle Road was taken suddenly ill and was removed to the Newport Hospital. It was thought an operation would be necessary.

Miss Ethel Boyd is seriously ill at her home on Freeborn street and is being cared for by a trained nurse.

An old folks concert was given by about 25 young people on Tuesday evening at the St. Paul's parish house. There were songs and recitations by the various performers with quaint old names and old-fashioned garments. After the concert cake and ice cream were on sale.

St. Paul's Church has called as its new rector Rev. Charles Jarvis Harriman, curate of St. Stephen's Church, Providence. Rev. Mr. Harriman will succeed Rev. Robert Bachman, Jr., who has been called to St. James Church, Great Barrington, Mass.

Rev. Mr. Harriman will begin his duties here about February 15. His engagement to Miss Kathryn Crockett, daughter of the late Rev. Thomas Crockett, of Providence, has been announced.

The St. Mary's Branch of the American Red Cross has completed its work that has been apportioned to them, and the meetings at the home of Mrs. George A. Elliott have been discontinued. The ladies of this group of workers met on Thursday at Oakland Farm with Mrs. Robert Purcell, to work on useful and fancy articles to be on sale at a supper to be given before Lent. The Auxiliaries of both this parish and Holy Cross are planning to give suppers, the benefits of which will be used toward their apportionment of the diocesan missions.

Mr. Fred Lawton of Westfield, Mass., son of Mrs. Letitia Lawton, submitted to an operation recently, and had twenty spur bones removed from his antrum. He also had an abscess there. Mrs. Lawton, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. William F. Brayton, has been confined to her bed with rheumatism, but is now able to be about the house.



WOODEN SPOIL

By Victor Rousseau
Illustrations by Irwin Myers
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CHAPTER XIV.

A Letter From Morris.

The weather continued mild, and Hilary's financial prospects continued to improve. There was every likelihood now of being able to carry on through the winter. Broussseau had showed no signs of further interference with his men, and there was even the possibility of getting out another small loan.

Hilary had sent Nanette home to St. Joseph. She had promised to write to him, but, as he had expected, he had not heard from her. Baptiste had thrown up his position with Dupont and gone into the Ste. Marie Mills to trap. Marie Dupont avoided Hilary; he had not seen her since the day of their adventure.

As for Dupont, whatever he knew, he showed no signs. And things seemed to settle into equilibrium, though Hilary was sure that a denouement was to follow. He could only wait patiently for that. No action could come from him. He could not violate his pledge to Marie in order to secure himself with Madeleine.

Then came the news which stunned Hilary out of his mental apathy. Madeleine was to marry Broussseau. It was to be in three weeks—at Christmas, and the banns had been read in church that Sunday morning for the first time.

What had happened was this: The Seigneur had not given his daughter any sign of remembrance of the events that had transpired immediately before his stroke, though he was in other respects normal, save for the paralysis of the left side. But as the weeks went by he grew more and more nervous and depressed, until one night he blurted out:

"Where will you take me after the estate changes hands? I cannot remain in St. Boniface, nor can I remain with you and the American. I am too old to go anywhere but to the grave."

So he had remembered all the time Madeleine put her arms about his neck. "I am not going to marry Monsieur Askew," she answered.

Then, without warning, the old Seigneur fell to crying and laughing, as if a tremendous load of care had been lifted from his shoulders. The land, which had meant so much to him all his life, now seemed to be everything, and he interpreted Madeleine's answer to indicate her willingness to marry Broussseau.

"Well, why not?" she thought with intense bitterness, as she listened. "Have I any other duty now, save to my father?"

She never doubted her judgment of Hilary. The story had been told into her ears by Broussseau since Hilary's first visit to Ste. Marie. She had heard it from tradesmen's wives, the postmistress, until their attachment was known; then had come silence and furtiveness. And she had scorned to think of its possibility until that night.

And she had given him his chance and he had said nothing.

She accepted the situation and sat down and penned a short, formal letter to Broussseau.

He came the next day, driving furiously up to the Chateau. He thrust Robitaille out of his way and pushed into the living room, where he found Madeleine, deathly white, seated alone, waiting for him. He opened his arms to embrace her.

"Sit down, Edouard," she said with chilling apathy. "I am going to talk frankly to you. You wish to marry me?"

"I want you for my wife," said Broussseau. "You know that. You know I don't think anything of that affair!" Madeleine winced at the word, but he did not notice it—"with Monsieur Askew. The man's a scoundrel, a thief, and a libertine!"

"I do not wish to hear that, monsieur," said Madeleine peremptorily. "Diable, that's natural enough! And so that's forgotten." Broussseau could afford to be magnanimous. "I've heard for a week past that you'd quarreled, but I'm not the sort of man to push in where he isn't wanted."

"Edouard," said the girl quietly, "how much are you willing to pay for me?"

Broussseau smiled. "Eh? Ah, mon Dieu, why do you talk about money? Haven't I enough?"

"I am going to have an agreement in place of an indefinite understanding. If I marry you at Christmas you will, on the morning of the ceremony, destroy my father's mortgage, and you

will wait until his death to own the seignory. It won't take long," she ended, with a flicker of scorn.

"I'll do it," said Broussseau. "I meant to. And now—"

He rose to embrace her, but she stepped away from him. "Not until we are married, Edouard," she said.

Broussseau winced now. "It almost looks as if you didn't love me," he muttered in disgust. And in that sentence the major part of his character might have been epitomized.

Two days after the news reached Hilary he went into the village for his mail. Taking it to his office to read, he found among it a bulky envelope addressed to him from Ontario in an unknown writing. He opened it and found a letter from Morris.

However evasive the ex-manager had been in conversation, he was direct enough in writing. "You didn't treat me well, and I guess you had reason to act as you did," he wrote. "That hound Broussseau swindled me as he was swindling you, and I'm going to put you in possession of the facts and documents, which I took from his desk before leaving. You needn't have any scruples about using them, because they refer principally to you."

Hilary thought enough of the matter to send a man to Lafa, asking him to come in immediately; and that afternoon the two men went over the situation together.

"It's a clear case," said Hilary. "He's been swindling the property right and left, it seems. I allowed for a few thousands, but as I make it out it amounts to nearly eighty thousand."

Lafa whistled and took up the paper that Hilary handed him.

"This is the contract with Leblanc to cut on the St. Boniface Mills," he said. "So there's no mistaking who owned that lumber in the river."

He took up another document. "A contract with the Cornwall Paper company to supply twenty thousand cords of spruce wood from the St. Boniface Mills," he said. "And here's Morris' receipt for seven thousand dollars' commission on 'gummy fir' as he would call it—in other words, pulpwood sold off the seignory during 1914, at 10 per cent. What do you make of it, Lafa?"

"Water-tight," answered Lafa. "Here's another document that makes interesting reading," continued Hilary, handing it to him.

Lafa studied it. "I don't get it," he said.

"It's Lamarline's acknowledgment of fifty thousand dollars received from Rosny for fifty shares in the North Empire Development company—one of Broussseau's interests. Now look at this one. Lamarline is remitting five thousand dollars less the broker's charges for the sale of North Empire Development stock, as per order. He doesn't say how much stock. Lamarline isn't a fool. But here's Rosny's acknowledgment of the five thousand dollars less broker's charges for the sale of fifty shares, dated March 9, 1913. Now here's a stock market clipping from a newspaper of March 4, showing the stock at \$375."

"That's where we've got him, Lafa. Lamarline's letter proves nothing, but Morris got hold of Rosny's acknowledgment, probably for blackmailing purposes, and it shows Broussseau has swindled Rosny out of \$37,500 on that deal. Probably there were others. That's where his money went."

"It's a pity Morris couldn't run straight, being as thorough as he is," said Lafa.

Hilary looked at him searchingly until he compelled him to return his gaze.

"You have been very reticent of late, Lafa. What's the trouble?"

"I guess it ain't much," said Connell. "Well, you see, it's this way," he went on reluctantly. "I knew what that blackguard was spreading about you. And I didn't know whether to tell you or not, Mr. Askew. I knew Baptiste saw us with that girl in Ste. Marie, and I knew from his face that he wasn't pleased. And again I didn't know what to do. And I decided to lie low. It's my way; maybe I was wrong, but I'm against butting in, by nature."

"Never mind, Lafa," said Hilary. "It's too late to make any difference now."

"No, it ain't too late!" shouted Lafa, leaping to his feet. "Mr. Askew, you haven't told him—Mr. Rosny—about that asbestos mine, have you? You ought to have gone to him and let him know. You could have saved Mamzelle Rosny from sacrificing herself this way. You can save her, and you're going to."

"I suppose I have let things drift," said Hilary somberly. "I lived in a sort of hope that the mess would clear up. And I hadn't the heart to do anything at all."

"There's the girl Marie—won't she say anything?"

"She's afraid of her father. There's no telling how he would take it. At present I don't think he knows anything."

"I wouldn't let that stand in my way," said Lafa emphatically. "I don't think you'd really use that means of clearing yourself, if you were I, Lafa. And, besides that, she has my promise to say nothing, and that settles the matter. No, Lafa, you're talking nonsense."

"Maybe I am," said Lafa stubbornly. "But I ain't going to see your happiness wrecked because two women haven't the sense and the heart to

clear you. And I'm going to do it!"

"No, you're not, Lafa," said Hilary bluntly.

"Why not? Good Lord, why not?"

"Because I'm leaving St. Boniface," answered Hilary.

"Mr. Askew!"

"I'm going," repeated Hilary, with a swift gesture of hopelessness. "You'll call me a quitter, I suppose."

"I certainly should," answered Lafa coolly. "The same as you did me."

"Maybe. But I came up here to play a certain game. I came to put the seignory lumber business on its legs. And I've done it. I stayed to fight Broussseau after he nearly got me down, and I've beaten him. I've won that game on every point. I'm going to make Broussseau refund his stealings, and I'm going to leave you here in charge for the present, to wind up. I shall go to Quebec to start proceedings and try to find a purchaser. Your contract will hold as long as you want it to. And I'm not coming back. I've done what I came for, haven't I?" he ended defiantly.

"That's the way all quitters talk," said Lafa.

Hilary's nerves were gone, of course. Lafa knew that the last lap of the race was the grueling one. Hilary needed help, that was all. Lafa grew crafty with his idea.

"Well, you're boss, of course," he said reluctantly. "If you've made up your mind, it ain't for me to interfere. When are you leaving, sir?"

"I shall go out with Dupont when he takes his last load," answered Hilary. "That'll be Friday. We can't have the logs through the mill before then. Dupont doesn't know yet?"

"No."

Lafa reflected. The weather had changed suddenly during the preceding night. Already the shores of the St. Lawrence were thick with grinding floes. The middle passage was clear, but in a few days navigation would be impossible; a dog team would have to be procured and trained to run together. Already it was a difficult journey with a horse-sleigh between the camp and the mill. If the weather held, Hilary could be held until he, Lafa, had accomplished his purpose.

Hilary put on his hat and overcoat, picked up his snowshoes and went toward the stables. In a few minutes the horse had been harnessed to the sleigh and stood breathing great clouds of smoke into the frosty air. It started, and from the office doorway Lafa watched the man whom he loved best in the world of men driving away.

He waited till the sleigh had disappeared among the trees behind the bridge. He allowed ten minutes more, to make sure that Hilary would not change his intentions and return. Then he coolly opened Hilary's desk with a duplicate key that had been made after the burglary and took out the envelope that contained the papers from Morris. He removed these and thrust them into his pocket. In the empty envelope he placed some discarded letters from the waste-basket. Then he put back the envelope, closed the desk, strapped on his snowshoes and left the office.

Five minutes after he left Hilary was back. His decision had suddenly come to him. He had resolved to leave St. Boniface, and there was nothing to be gained by procrastination.

He wanted to leave St. Boniface forever, and to put the memory of the past months out of his mind, so far as it could be possible. He hated the little village; even Lafa's presence had become intolerable to him.

He went to Dupont on board his schooner and arranged for him to sail for Quebec the following evening with the little load—one schooner full—which he had. He instructed him to say nothing to anybody about the arrangement. He saw nothing strange in Dupont's manner or aspect and had he done so, he would not have thought anything about it.

Having issued his instructions, he drove back toward the camp.

But, seeing that the office was dark and unoccupied, he stopped there on his way, opened his desk and took out the envelope which he supposed to contain the letter and paper from Morris. In Quebec he meant to go through them again, mailing to Rosny those papers that had reference to his affairs and placing the others in a lawyer's hands for a civil suit.

He packed a few of his personal effects in a bag and left the office, as he supposed for the last time.

CHAPTER XV.

Lafa Takes a Hand.

Lafa was surprised to feel the bitter sting of the air when he left the mill office. It was cold to be winter now, he reflected, and if Hilary could be held only three days, there could be no question of an immediate journey to Quebec.

Reaching the waste of open ground before the Chateau, he saw that a sleigh had been there that day; possibly it was in the stables now. He rang the bell, nodded to Robitaille, who opened the door, disregarding his incomprehensible address, which seemed to negative Lafa's wish to enter, and went by instinct into the living room at the end of the hall for the first time in his life.

He tapped at the door, but there came no answer. He knocked more loudly, and went in without waiting for any. He discovered the Seigneur in a big leather chair before the huge, glowing fire, Madeleine standing beside him and Edouard Broussseau a short distance away. There was an atmosphere of immediate constraint, as if Lafa's appearance had interrupted a tense interview. Lafa sensed it, but he did not care. He could hardly believe his luck. He had wanted Broussseau there badly, but he had not hoped to meet him.

Broussseau was the first to speak. He may have guessed the nature of Lafa's errand from Lafa's attitude, though not its fullness. He scowled. "It's the man from the mill," he said in a sneering tone to Monsieur Rosny.

Madeleine raised her eyes and Lafa

read in them the same intuition that was in Broussseau's, and also her challenge. She was smiling to oppose him in his fight for Hilary, she was preparing to fight against all that she held dearest, for the sake of the swindler across the room. Lafa admired her courage, but this he had expected.

"My business is with Mr. Rosny," he said.

"Don't let that trouble you. I speak for Monsieur Rosny," answered Broussseau.

"You'll hear for him, too, then," retorted Lafa. "Mr. Rosny, that man is a liar, a thief and a swindling rogue. That's what I've come to prove."

Broussseau started forward, his face pale with rage. As he placed himself in a fighting attitude Lafa calmly assumed that of defense, the left fist ready, the right arm across his chest, turned outward and slightly upward. Broussseau was no coward, but he hesitated, and his moment passed.

The Seigneur's face grew dark with anger. "No man can say such things of a guest of mine," he cried, and gripped the arms of his chair as if trying to rise. Madeleine bent over him and restrained him. Her face was flushed with resentment.

"I told you my business was with you, Mr. Rosny," said Lafa, unperturbed. "I ain't speaking to him. God knows I don't want to speak to him. He says he's speaking for you, so let him speak to this. He's swindled the St. Boniface lumber company out of eighty thousand dollars, so far as we've learned yet, and maybe more. But I guess he's heard enough. I got the proofs, but maybe it's painful listening."

"Leave the Chateau immediately, Monsieur!" thundered the Seigneur.

"Not till I've finished speaking," answered Lafa. "Unless he asks me to



Leave the Chateau Immediately, Monsieur!

go, and then I'll think about it. He's speaking for you. You ain't in on this deal, Mr. Rosny. And now I've acted," he ended defiantly.

Madeleine came forward quickly. "You can go, Mr. Connell," she said in a voice vibrant with restrained anger. "We do not permit Monsieur Broussseau to be insulted, here or anywhere. Your conduct is intolerable. Leave instantly, and if you have anything to say to him in accusation say it when he has not a woman and a sick man present to restrain his resentment."

Lafa flushed. "And you ain't in it neither, Mamzelle," he answered. "What I got to say I say to Mr. Rosny. I come here to say it and I'll go when I said it."

"Oh, let him speak," snarled Broussseau. "Monsieur Askew is afraid to come here with his lies, so he has sent his man."

Madeleine's eyes flashed. "This is no place for personalities, Edouard," cried the girl. "Perhaps you will accompany Mr. Connell to the door and let him say what he wishes to say outside."

"I say it here!" cried Lafa in a furious voice that surprised himself. "He's cheated us out of eighty thousand dollars, and he's cheated you, Mr. Rosny, out of about as much, and probably more, and you can put it in any words you like. And I've got the papers to prove it—all of 'em."

Broussseau winced and staggered back, dazed; there was no mistaking now that the man was afraid. Though Madeleine would not deign to acknowledge that she had listened to Lafa's words, Lafa caught the flicker of her eyelids as she glanced quickly toward Broussseau, and he knew that at the same instant she had seen the look on Broussseau's face. The Seigneur, mouthing impotently, had kept trying to rise; but now he sat open-mouthed in his chair, and thereafter they listened.

"I'll tell you why he wants the seignory," continued Lafa. "I guess it's part plain greed, but there's another reason, and that explains why he wants to get Mr. Askew off. There's an asbestos mine on the island—Look at him! Look at him!"

Broussseau was glaring at him, the picture of impotent rage. Lafa, having indicated him with his hand, resumed:

"He kept it off the map in our office, pretending the island isn't on our limits, and he spread that story, but you know better, Mr. Rosny. The island has the best asbestos mine this side of Thetford, and I've seen the mines at Thetford. And it's worth a good quarter million dollars, I reckon. Maybe more. Maybe a million—I ain't no judge. And he's kept it secret from you."

"He's drunk or dreaming," muttered Broussseau, trembling. "A few strands of rock flax, commercially worthless!"

"But that ain't roguery. That's just a business trick," said Connell. "How did he get you into his power, Mr. Rosny, asking your pardon? I'll tell you. He's cheated you as he's cheated us, except that it was worse, because you trusted him, while we never did. That's what I come to tell you, Mr.

Rosny. He's swindled you out of nearly forty thousand dollars on one deal, in North Empire Development company stock, and maybe in other—"

Broussseau leaped at Lafa like a tiger, Lafa, who had anticipated this



Broussseau Leaped at Lafa Like a Tiger.

move, stepped dexterously aside, at the same time twirling the chair on which his hand was resting. Broussseau, in his plunge forward, tripped over it, stumbled and fell prone to the floor.

"And I got the papers to prove that—here!" said Lafa triumphantly.

Broussseau rose, rubbing his shins and muttering curses, and glared sardoniously about him. Madeleine was breathing quickly, her eyes fixed intently on Lafa's face.

"It's a d—d lie!" cried Broussseau. "They've forged those papers. Where are they? Eh? Show me!"

"He said he was speaking for you, Mr. Rosny," said Lafa, "so here they are. I guess you know your signature?"

He drew the envelope from his pocket and placed the three documents on the Seigneur's knee, standing between him and Broussseau, who looked ready to leap again. But he did not leap; he muttered to Madeleine, who still watched Lafa breathlessly.

"I guess these letters don't tell you much, Mr. Rosny," continued Lafa. "If you'll put them together you'll see that those fifty thousand-dollar shares were sold for you in Quebec at a hundred dollars apiece."

"Yes, Monsieur Broussseau had his fortune with that company. He explained it to me," said the Seigneur, trembling. "What of it?"

"Why, here's the market price of its shares five days before at \$375, that's all," said Lafa. "It didn't tumble that fast. All the country would have been ringing with it if it had done that. I guess Broussseau has that money of yours tucked away safely somewhere."

"You gave me your power of attorney—" Broussseau began.

But his gull was written on his face. The swiftness of the blow had utterly disconcerted him and made him incapable of defense. Lafa saw the Seigneur's expression change as its features had been torn from his features. He staggered to his feet, his left side helpless, and, grasping the chair with his right hand, confronted Broussseau.

"What have you to say? Is it true or false, monsieur?" he cried. "Where are my other stocks? You had a hundred thousand of my money. Where is it?"

"Find it!" yelled Broussseau. "Go to the devil with your money! I tried to help you out of friendship. I haven't time to work out your stock exchange accounts for you, if anybody's cheated you it's the stockbroker. Go to him for it!" He started toward Madeleine.

"You don't believe these lies against me?" he cried.

"You have insulted my father, but you have not answered him."

"I'll pay him."

"It is true, then? It is true?"

"Yes, it's true," interposed Lafa. "It can't be anything else. Everybody knows what a rotten swindling thief the fellow is. Ah, keep your hand down, Mr. Rosny. I'm telling you what I think of him. That's what I came here for. And if you'll excuse me for referring to your mortgage, which everybody knows, if he doesn't turn that in to you by tomorrow Mr. Askew will sue him criminally as well as civilly for what he's done to us, because we've got the confession of the man that swindled the boom for him."

Broussseau swung on his heel suddenly and strode toward the door. He turned and shook his fist at Lafa. "I'll pay you for this, you and that other blackmailer!" he swore. "I'll smash your rotten concern. I'll—"

He broke off with a derisive snort and made toward the entrance. But Lafa strode past him and blocked his way.

"Just a moment," he said. "Mr. Rosny's got something to say to you."

Broussseau tried to fling himself past, but Lafa, standing like an iron sentinel, completely filled the opening.

"Monsieur Broussseau," said the Seigneur, "there are just a few words to say before you go. When Monsieur Connell came here he did not meet with encouragement. He proved his case, and you have proved it by your actions. When you were a boy I advised you. I interested myself in you. You climbed high, and you tried to repay me by ousting me from my lands and stepping into my shoes. You sought to dishonor us through my daughter, who was wiser than I in her recognition of what you were. I thought that you were only ill-bred, but you have proved yourself a scoundrel as well. You will repay me everything you have stolen or go to jail. Good-day, monsieur."

"That's all, I guess," said Lafa, and opened the door.

Broussseau dashed through and along the corridor. Lafa followed him at an interval; but Broussseau did not wait

for him. He pulled the front door open and slammed it behind him. When Lafa reached it Broussseau was already dragging his horse, already harnessed to his sleigh, out of the stables.

Lafa watched him drive away and turned back into the hall. He hesitated to return into the room, but as he stepped uncertainly in the corridor behind the entrance Madeleine came toward him.

"My father thanks you, Mr. Connell," she said, and though the tears rushed down her face she smiled. "It is like the lifting of a nightmare," she whispered.

"Yes, mademoiselle," said Lafa. "But it was you I wanted chiefly to see."

"You saw me. What else is there to say? Mr. Connell, if you have come here on any other mission it is hopeless. Why did you let him send you for—?" she continued, reading his face.

"Because he's my friend," said Lafa. "But he didn't send me here. He's talking of going away. That's why I came."

He saw her start, then control herself.

"I'm forty years old," said Lafa, and, conscious of the helplessness of the beginning, hesitated. "I'm forty years old," he continued. "Not old enough to be your father, mademoiselle, but old enough to be a sort of uncle, though I ain't got your education. That don't matter. It's experience that counts, and knowledge of the world, and I seen a good bit more of life than you, mademoiselle."

"I soon enough to learn one thing, and that is that misunderstandings are the cause of nearly all the trouble in the world. When Mr. Askew came here I wasn't altogether too much pleased. I'd been washed into the crooked work that Morris and Monsieur Broussseau was doing with the seignory lumber. Then when I got to know Hilary Askew I saw that he was clean straight through."

He let his hand fall lightly on the girl's shoulder. The gesture, which might have been an offense in some, was instinctive, and, like most instinctive actions, fitting. Lafa, uncoiled, unlettered, standing before Madeleine Rosny, seemed like a benevolent guardian.

"When he came to like you I was glad," continued Lafa. "But when you came to like him I was just about as happy as when I was leading Clarice—my wife, I mean—out of the First Methodist church at Shoeburypore, Mass., on August 17, 1902, with her white veil hiding her, and them orange flowers she was carrying scenting up the place. . . not quite so glad, maybe, but not far shy of it. And you think he wasn't true to you? What man in his senses wouldn't be?"

"I won't hear you!" cried the girl, summoning her defiance to her aid. "He should have spoken for himself. What right have you to speak for him, sir or no?"

"Why, I thought I'd explain that, mamzelle. Just because I'm his friend," said Lafa. "It ain't true. Not a word of that story's true. I'm going to tell you the truth. But first I'm going to say what I got to say, because it's true. You haven't acted rightly toward him—no, you haven't, mamzelle!"

The passionate gesture, the sincerity of his tone dominated her. She tried to find her voice and could not; she tried to find indignation and could not.

"We went to Ste. Marie together to see conditions there, to see what sort of place Sheneon Duval was running. The girl was there. It was the night of the raid, and we helped her away. She got home, and her father never knew. Little Baptiste knew, and others, who'd seen her with us. They told Broussseau, and he started those lies about Mr. Askew, who never knew about it—never knew anything."

"That fellow Pierre, Broussseau's man, had his eye on the girl. You know the sort of work he's done along this coast. Maybe you don't, but it's devil's work, mamzelle, and he and Leblanc lured Marie into a boat by means of their decoy, Nanette Bonnat, and took her to the island. We found them there, and saved her, and brought the girls back. That's all. Now you know. Now you understand how you've done Hilary a wrong. If you don't believe me," Lafa continued doggedly, "just tell me how much you don't believe, and I'll prove it. I'll prove every word; you don't have to take me on trust."

"Do you think I am capable of seeking evidence that a man is true to me?" cried Madeleine. "Do you think I am going into St. Boniface to pry into your friend's actions?"

"You love him, mamzelle," said Lafa, with patience that would not be thwarted. "I can read that in your face. You love him, and you've done him a wrong. Well, mamzelle, you can't lie down under that. You can't bear it. You've got to right it."

She burst into helpless tears. "I hoped that he would come to me," she whispered.

"Hilary Askew ain't that kind of a man," said Lafa.

"He refused to defend himself."

"He'd promised Marie to say nothing."

"Let me pass. I have heard you."

But Lafa stood in the way. "You're going to tell him it's all right," he said. "I'll arrange it so it won't hurt your pride, if that's worth keeping."

"How dare you insult me? Let him come to me! Let him come and plead!"

"Mamzelle!"

"I shall never go to him!"

And Lafa had reached the end. His outraged justice had led him to the goal; but it was the wrong goal. He was helpless, he was beaten. He stepped aside, and she ran past him, hurrying up the stairs, whose faded carpet was held by tarnished rods that gleamed along her moving feet.

Lafa looked along the gloomy hall at the portraits in their gilt frames, and he felt the unreasoning, stubborn Rosny spirit that looked out of the eyes of each, as it had looked out of Madeleine's and spoken by her. And

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ADMIRAL SIMS' CHARGES

There is no man in the United States whose word should count more on naval matters than Rear Admiral Sims, whose sensational charges against the navy department are going to create a bitter controversy. Admiral Sims has done more than any other man to put the navy in first class fighting trim, to make it technically efficient. He began his great work at a time when the American navy was not much more than a joke. Admiral Sims was a thoroughly scientific observer, with the initiative and skill to build a great navy. A more prudent man, more fearful of marine discipline, but less patriotic, would have kept his mouth shut. Sims was not to be muzzled. He told the truth. He attracted the attention of the nation and the support of President Roosevelt, and as a result the navy was re-organized. His grand work in improving target practice marks him as one of the great commanders of naval history. Sims was called to Europe at a time when the allied cause was in terrible peril. England was almost starved out by the submarines. Sims and his little force of splendid efficiency, was the power that turned the scale. The Mercury does not believe the public will condemn the department without giving its representatives every chance to be heard. But it cannot forget the long period of vacillation before the United States entered the war. At a time when war was almost certain, very little preparation was being made. When Admiral Sims charges that the navy department did not properly back him up, and that a high official said not long before hostilities began, that they were as likely to fight England as Germany, it does not seem inherently improbable.

VISITING SCHOOLS

School authorities are always asking parents and the public to visit the schools. Very few men ever take an hour of their valuable time for this purpose. Women do so a little more, but not very much. Some of the people who criticize the schools most volubly, never have carried their investigations as far as the schoolhouse door. If people are going to erect a house, they hold anxious daily consultations with carpenter, plumber, mason and decorator. But if they are going to build the furniture of the children's minds, they pass the buck to the teacher and then stand off and find fault. The work of developing the mental capacities of young people is a big job, and one in which the schools and the homes need to unite and consult over its progress. If not, the two influences work at cross purposes. Careless parents may pull down faster than the most conscientious teacher can build up. A school in which the teacher feels herself backed up by the personal interest of the parents, stands a greatly increased chance of being a good school. If the teacher is regarded as a mere hired servant, who performs a difficult task merely for the money there is in it, it is hard for her to keep her enthusiasm at a high pitch. If parents visit the schools, and discuss school problems with the teachers, the latter feel that they have home support.

HIGH PRICE PANICS

Some authorities warn the public against a panicky fear lest prices go up still further, as the result of which apprehension many people are buying too heavily and thus sending prices up again. It is somewhat easy for the whole-sale trade to push sales, or for travelling men to work off goods, by spreading the fear that further big advances in price are due. Stimulating sales in the way suggested is a very unwholesome method of pushing business.

When reliable merchants advertise that certain lines or articles are a good buy, it is wise to take advantage of their offers, even if you do go ahead of your needs. They have their home reputation at stake, and could not afford to advise unwise purchases. But to rush into some store and buy right and left, just because some one you never heard of says prices are going up, is the kind of panicky buying that makes the industrial fever worse. Give the production facilities of the country a chance to catch up, and let the upset economic tendencies right themselves, as they surely will.

The Supreme Court will not pass on the validity of the prohibition amendment and Volstead Act before April. Ten states have referendum amendments and if the decision affirms paramountcy of these acts it would lie in the power of such states to nullify the prohibition amendment.

Influencia is now prevalent generally in 20 states and has made its appearance in several others.

THE JUSTICE OF DEPORTATION

The Reds now being deported to their home countries, are aliens who have not merely been working to overturn the government but the American people cherish as dearer than their lives, but they have violated the fundamental principle of "Mind your own business." If they wished to overturn their own government at home, the American people would not undertake to prevent them. They were admitted to this country on the supposition that they were peaceable citizens who would conform to the customs and habits of the United States. They refuse to identify themselves with America by taking steps for naturalization, yet seek to butt into the affairs of this country, and overturn its government. They would thus destroy the civilization in life. They have double-crossed the people who welcomed them so freely to their shores, and have bit the hand that fed them. The Anarchist party has encouraged the dirty-crime of sending bombs by mail and express, by which innocent and hard-working people have lost life and limb. Many who have not gone so far as that, have done their best to incite mob action and riot. The man who exhorts others to riot and murder, is as bad as the man who actually takes the gun and shoots. The government would be in a state of paralysis, if it must wait until mobs actually entered the seats of authority. The time to act is when people urge the mob to rise and seize power by force. The parlor bolsheviks should study the man who tells another to seize power with a gun and by physical force, is any better than the man who actually does it. These people will mostly be sent back to Russia where they came from, where the principles which they profess are put in practice. They should therefore be very glad to go.

THE BROAD VIEW

Seeing that the election of 1920 is almost sure to be a Republican victory, the Democratic chieftains have lost their heads. Many of them are charging that the Republican leaders are deliberately encouraging the present social unrest, that they want conditions to become worse, so that the country will turn to them in desperation. What a different spirit is this from that of Chairman Hays of the Republican National Committee, in a recent utterance. "This is no time for little things," he said. "We have no time for pullings and haulings either as against Democrats, or between ourselves. We attribute honesty of purpose to the opposition, and urge that the contest between Democrats and Republicans be a contest in effort for service to the nation." An ancient story says that an unlearned shoemaker used to take pleasure in attending debates spoken in Latin which were held in a certain college. He could not understand a word that was said. But he could tell which debater was getting the worst of the argument, as the loser would always get mad. The Democratic leaders have reached that point. The Republican leaders are big-minded enough to give these opponents credit for honesty of purpose. Their claim is simply that the Democratic party is led by men who are not used to handling practical business affairs. It is led by men who create systems of theoretical belief as the result of intellectual speculation, and by politicians who attain power as the result of plausible talk. Neither element has ever been able to take hold of the actual conditions of daily life, and organize production and make business go systematically and efficiently. In the old and expressive phrase, they mean well, but they don't know.

FAIR PRICE ORGANIZATIONS

The campaign against H. C. of L. has now reached the point where many communities are being canvassed to enroll the people who are willing to co-operate actively in fighting high prices and extravagance. Boycotting honest dealers who are doing their best to check prices, by accomplishing nothing. But discouraging extravagance and questioning prices may accomplish much. If the public pays high prices cheerfully and without objection, jobbers and retailers supply the demand accordingly. If the public enters serious objection to prices, producers see that they must content themselves with closer margins and simplified styles. They should not be encouraged, however, to cheapen the quality of goods.

THE POLICE AND CRIME

The world has been fed up for five years on thoughts of violence. The man with a criminal mind feels even more inclined than formerly to resort to brutal force. So it is not surprising that hold-ups and burglaries and murders are reported as exceedingly common in many cities. Wild tales of highway robbery and banditry come from more remote sections. The country needs at this time police forces of great courage, determination, and skill. These defenders of the public safety should be well paid. They face many dangers, and they should feel that they have the support and the tangible gratitude of the public, for their onerous and often dangerous task.

BLOCK ISLAND

(From our regular correspondent)

Sudden Death

A sudden gloom was cast over the Island last Friday, January 23, when news was received of the death early that morning of Mrs. James E. Preston, formerly Miss Susan Ann Conley, a native of Block Island. Mrs. Preston was stricken with scarlet fever in Newport and rushed to the hospital Wednesday morning and died there at 4:30 Friday morning. Susan was one of the most popular young ladies in the town and leaves a wide circle of friends both in Newport and on the Island to mourn her sudden and untimely death. Eighteen months ago she married James E. Preston of Newport, who, with one child, Effie, 5 months of age, survives her, as do her parents, Mr. and Mrs. William Conley, three brothers, William, Martin and Edward, and five sisters, Mrs. Avaré Steadman, Mrs. David Cahoon, Ruth, Harriet and Grace Conley. Another brother, Lawrence, was killed in action in France a year ago last September while serving with the troops of the American Expeditionary forces. Susan was but 20 years of age, a member of the 1st Baptist Church and also a member of Elizabeth Rebecca Lodge, No. 27, of Block Island. The remains were brought home Friday afternoon on the steamer and burial took place immediately at the Island cemetery, prayer being offered by Dr. Horace A. Roberts. A delegation of Rebecca met the boat and attended the prayer services at the cemetery. Giles P. Dunn, Jr., and Frank Payne are advertising the loss of a cat that answers to the name of Spot. Curt Dunn and Bill Dickens have composed a detective play which will be entitled "The Trail to Rat Island." Lieut. Robert E. Ross is now stationed at the Green Hill Coast Guard Station.

Auto Takes Bath

Frank White took a cold dip in Sachem Pond last Tuesday morning when the steering gear on his automobile broke. The Station crew by means of the breeches buoy rescued Frank from his perilous position and afterward succeeded in pulling the car to the shore. Doctors Henry Mott and Rodell Ball administered to Mr. White and have pronounced him out of danger.

Ninth Market Whist

A howling nor'easter accompanied by snow and hail failed to check some of the 33rd degree whist fans last Saturday night at the K. of C. Naval Club, the occasion being the ninth weekly market whist and dance of the Block Island Athletic Association. In spite of the prevailing atmospheric conditions, eight tables were in play when the scores sounded the signal to cut. At the conclusion of the whist hot coffee and rolls were served by the Club caterer, Henry Heinz. Dancing then reigned until 12 o'clock, the Community musicians contributing the musical numbers. The evening's awards were as follows:

- Thomas E. Tripler, leg of lamb.
- John Heide, 3 lbs. sirloin steak.
- Frank Champagne, bag of flour.
- Capt. Ed Pendleton, box of Russell's chocolates and bon-bons.
- Miss Mary A. Sheffield, 2 lbs. Lip-ton's coffee.
- Mrs. Alma Sharp, 5 lbs. sugar.
- Lyceus Negus, 1 chicken.
- Chris Champlin, Kewpie doll.
- Consolations, Mrs. Champagne, Capt. Wm. Teal.

New 23rd Psalm

Speckie Rose has composed a new 23rd Psalm which appeared in print on the local post office window last Wednesday. It follows: "The Fliver is my car, I shall not want another. It maketh me to lie down in wet places. It soileth my clothes; it leadeth me into deep waters. It leadeth me into the paths of ridicule for its name sake; it prepareth for me a breakdown in the presence of mine enemies. Yea, though I run through the valley I am towed up the hill. I fear great evil when it is with me; its rods and its engines discomfort me. It runneth over. Surely to goodness, if the thing follows me all the days of my life, I shall dwell in the house of the insane forever."

Birthday Party

Thomas Littlefield entertained nineteen of his schoolmates in honor of his thirteenth birthday last Tuesday night at his home at the Center. The evening was devoted to games and singing after which ice cream and cake were served.

Ham-Bone Strutters in Merry Minstrels

The Block Island Athletic Association's Glee Club, known as the Ham-Bone Strutters, presented their first theatrical effort last Monday night in the guise of a Nigger Minstrel Show at Mechanics' Hall. Despite the fact that for nearly forty-eight hours previous a fierce nor'easter had swept over the island landscape and left a copious coating of ice and snow, over two hundred people gathered before the seating capacity of the old hall, and took in the offerings of the six black boulevardiers who cavorted as the end men, assisted by an able chorus.

Deacon Sharp, Gene Kit Littlefield, Frank Hyde as Bones and Mrs. Louise Mitchell, Millard Mitchell and Frank Champagne as Tambors, scored a big

ATTENTION BLOCK ISLAND PEOPLE

Beginning Saturday, January 17th, my new Dental Office, located in the Attmore Allen Cottage at the Center will be open for inspection—Your patronage is respectfully solicited—All work positively guaranteed or your money cheerfully refunded. Eight years experience in some of the largest cities—Modern methods employed—either gas for extraction or my painless injection.—Special Terms—a small deposit and pay when satisfied with work.

Dr. HERBERT THIRIFT
DENTAL SURGEON
Telephone 32-R

hit and contributed no end of amusement for the audience. "Doc" Lockwood held down the middle chair and enacted the role of interlocutor. The entire circle was camouflaged with the aid of burnt cork and ruby tips and their domes were appropriately bedecked with kinky wigs. The end men wore the customary stove-pipe hats of the vintage of '61, white and striped trousers, dark frock coats and flashy neckwear encircling high linen collars. Burl Sharp and Frank Champagne provoked a general hysteria when they held a "Blinker" conversation with the aid of miniature electric lights attached to their ties in lieu of scarf pins. Aside from the end men, who were loaded with ginger and pep, Mrs. Louise Mitchell, Gene Littlefield, Millard Mitchell, Gene Littlefield, Melvin Rose, Burl Sharp, Capt. Ed Pendleton, Warren Nicholson, Tom Rich and Mrs. Matzie Lewis deserved great credit for the highly efficient manner in which they rendered their musical specialties. In the joke department the boys were there strong and their chorus work was excellent. The following program was presented:

1. Opening Chorus—Take me to that land of Jazz Chorus
2. Official Saluto
3. Conundrums
4. Specialty Song—All in Down and Out Millard Mitchell
5. Jokes
6. Dialogue—The Juliette Louisa Mitchell, Doc Lockwood
7. Song—Common Sense Mrs. Louise Mitchell
8. Jokes and Gags
9. Song—Everybody's Crazy 'bout the dog-gone blues Burl Sharp
10. Solo—Way down on the Sunnee River Warren Nicholson and Chorus
11. Violin Selections Capt. Tom Rich

Intermission
Vocal Solo Mrs. Frank Champagne
Violin and Piano Duet Mrs. Matzie Lewis and Mrs. Alma Sharp

Tenor Solo Capt. Ed Pendleton

Part II

1. Accordion Selections Emerson Mitchell
2. Buck and Wing Dance Millard Mitchell
3. Jokes and Gags
4. Song—Darktown Strutters' Ball Gene Kit Littlefield and Chorus
5. Personal Hot Shots
6. Specialty Song—Some one else may be there while I'm gone Mrs. Louise Mitchell and Chorus
7. Gags
8. Vocal Duet—I've lost my gal Mr. and Mrs. Millard Mitchell and Chorus
9. Local Jokes
10. Vocal Solo—Carry me back to ole Virginia Melvin Rose
11. Jokes
12. Closing chorus—Jazzola Entire Circle

Mrs. Alma Sharp, accompanist. Millard Mitchell, stage manager. Mrs. Louise Mitchell, director. F. E. Lockwood, interlocutor. Complete Circle—Louise Mitchell, Millard Mitchell, Frank Champagne, Burl Sharp, Gene Kit Littlefield, Emerson Mitchell, Ruell Mitchell, Clarence Lewis, Chester Mott, Warren Nicholson, Henry Heinz, Melvin Rose, William Tange Mitchell. After the final curtain ice cream and cake were served and dancing held until 1:30 a. m.

Ottowell Dodge has just been appointed special agent for I. Goodman & Co., wholesale commission dealers, Fulton Market, New York.

Masquerade Ball Coming

At the regular weekly meeting of the Mechanics last Tuesday night, Harry Rose and Emerson Mitchell were appointed a committee to arrange for a masquerade ball to be given in Mahogan Hall next Wednesday night, February 4th. The grand march will start promptly at 8 o'clock. Refreshments will be served. Music will be furnished by J. F. Hayes, Tom Rich and Clarence Lockwood and Mrs. Millard Mitchell. It is announced that masks can be procured at J. P. Maloof's department store.

JUDGE BARROWS' WITHDRAWAL

(Providence Journal Editorial) The action of Judge Chester W. Barrows in declining to participate any further in the contest for the vacancy in the Supreme Court only emphasizes a situation that has been rapidly becoming intolerable.

We have been treated to the spectacle of members of the Legislature hawked around like sheep, with every petty political trick utilized to advance the fortunes of one candidate or another for a position that should be far beyond the reach of party politics.

To besmirch the honor of the Bench in this way is to bring all the processes of justice into disrepute. When we see, among the politicians pulling the wires for those whom they happen to favor, a number of political lawyers and professional lobbyists, one naturally wonders to what extent these men imagine their activities, if successful, may be rewarded by sympathetic friendliness from the Bench whenever they appear in Court cases. It is only fair to say that the State has been fortunate in this respect and that there has been no instance, at least in recent years, of any judge so far forgetting himself as to descend to any such methods.

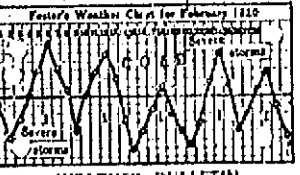
But none the less, it is humiliating to all self-respecting citizens to witness the present disgraceful scramble among members of the Legislature. The withdrawal of Judge Barrows is to be regretted, but his action and his clearly stated reasons for it will be recognized by all good citizens as a fitting rebuke to the pernicious and nauseating activities of a group of would-be bosses.

He Knew Papa.

Bernice was just recovering from an attack of the flu and the first day she was able to sit up she said: "Mamma, I'm going to ask daddy to buy a tricycle." Her brother, who was playing in the room, spoke up: "Well, you'd better strike him for it right away, for if you wait till you gets well you mightn't get it."

Can Absorb Much Poison.

Dogs and horses can take 10 times as much morphine in comparison to their body weight as man can. The pigeon can take 500 times as much, while a frog is numb by a dose of a thousand times greater, weight for weight, than one which will kill a human being.



WEATHER BULLETIN

Washington, D. C., Jan. 31, 1920.

Warm waves will reach Vancouver about Feb. 3, 8 and 15 and temperatures will rise on all the Pacific slope or west of Rockies crest. They will cross crest of Rockies by close of Feb. 4, 10, 15; plus sections Feb. 6, 11, 17; meridian 90, great lakes, middle Gulf States and Ohio-Tennessee valleys Feb. 6, 12, 18; eastern sections Feb. 13, 19, reaching vicinity of Newfoundland about Feb. 8, 14, 20.

These disturbances will dominate the weather of North America from near Feb. 3 to 20. All disturbances move eastward and their average paths are in half-circles around the north magnetic pole and 20 to 40 degrees from it. That pole is on Boothia Island near latitude 70, longitude 94 west of Greenwich. The electric current from the Sun enters the Earth thru that pole and the magnetic spiral leaves the Earth there, circles around the electric current that comes from the Sun and the magnetic spiral goes to the Sun. That is one of the ties that holds the Earth in its path around the Sun and I call that combination of forces electro-magnetism. That magnetism, that goes toward the Sun, carries a lined matter with it and is building that matter into the Sun. That matter, carried by that spiral current of magnetism, is the force that turns the Earth on its axis from west to east and is the force that operates all our storms and causes all our weather changes.

Watch the storms expected to reach Vancouver near Feb. 4 and 10; they will be the most severe of the month, will affect the whole continent, causing extremes of warm and cold, snows north and rains south. Greatest extremes will be in the cotton states, some localities getting heavy rains and others no rain. Frosts will go far southward during the weeks centering on Feb. 8 and 22 and coldest part of the month, generally, will be during the week centering on Feb. 18.

Precipitation, which includes rain, hail, snow, sleet, will generally increase for February, except that in the cotton States it will be wet and dry in spots, a condition that is difficult to forecast. A shortage of precipitation is expected to continue on the Pacific slope during February. Large storms have a partly cloudy or clear space in their centers and if you have not studied weather matters you will expect clearing weather when the worst of the storm is yet to come. If the atmosphere continues warm and stagnant the storm is not over. These conditions prevail when the center of the storm passes over your vicinity. When the center of the storm has passed, the wind will change and come from the northwestward, the air cooler, fresher, and buoyant, clouds broken and frazzly, with no smooth edges, clearing weather will soon prevail.

The greatest difficulty in forecasting the weather lies in determining the path of the storm center, which is called the low. I have given you the average path of the storm centers, but it requires much skill to locate each storm path.

THE GROUND HOG

During most of the year the ground hog has few friends. The farmer's boy spends his happiest hours trying to smoke him out, dig him out, and ensnare him with murderous traps. Sausily Mr. Ground Hog defies all enemies, and grows fat on the garden, while the community condemns him to death as an outlaw.

But on February 2, Candlemas Day, when Mr. Ground Hog makes his annual excursion to view the weather, he attains for once a position of popular favor. Leaving his warm nest at a date when two-thirds of the United States is covered with a snow blanket, he is cheerfully ready to take his chances in the intemperate climate if the sun be but clouded in. A most uncertain reliance, as his toes usually get nipped next day. However, he may fairly be said to typify on this occasion the spirit of American life, which is always a little ahead of the game, and willing to take its chances on adverse fortune.

The Senate by a vote of 36 to 14 passed the Kenyon Americanization bill which requires all residents of the United States of 16 to 21 years not mentally or physically disqualified and all alien residents between 16 and 45 who cannot speak or write English to attend school not less than 200 hours a year.

WEEKLY ALMANAC JANUARY, 1920

STANDARD TIME											
Mon.	Tues.	Wed.	Thurs.	Fri.	Sat.	Sun.	Mon.	Tues.	Wed.	Thurs.	Fri.
1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8	9	10	11	12
13	14	15	16	17	18	19	20	21	22	23	24
25	26	27	28	29	30	31					

Deaths.

In this city, 23rd Inst., Catherine M. daughter of John and Mary Goddard, in her 82d year.
In this city, 25th Inst., Elizabeth, widow of Frank Techelell.
In this city, 25th Inst., Samuel S. Greene, in his 58th year.
In this city, 25th Inst., Mary W., widow of John H. Stevens.
In New York, 24th Inst., at St. Luke's Hospital, Henry W. Cozzens, Jr., son of the late Henry W. Cozzens and Clara R. Cozzens, of this city, in the 53rd year of his age.
Suddenly, at Brooklyn, N. Y., Eugene Gandy, aged 14 years, son of Mary (Tobley) Gandy and grandson of Mr. and Mrs. Frank Tobley.
On Saturday, January 24th, at his late residence, 525 6th Avenue, New York, George R. Fearing, in the 51st year of his age.
In Providence, 23rd Inst., William Morton Carter of Portsmouth, aged 60 years.
Suddenly, in Boston, 24th Inst., Margaret Burdick, daughter of Mary R. and the late William P. Sheffield.

NEW ENGLAND NEWS IN TABLOID FORM

Items of Interest From All Sections of Yankeealand

As a special precaution against the spreading of influenza, hotel and restaurant proprietors of Portland have been requested by the board of health to sterilize dishes by immersion in boiling water or the use of compounds.

The South Portland and Cape Elizabeth Teachers' Associations have voted to demand a flat increase in salary of \$2.00 a year, to take effect in September. This would make the minimum \$770 and the maximum \$900 in ungraded schools.

Orders for special elections March 9 in the 25th Middlesex and 8th Bristol districts to fill vacancies caused by the recent deaths of Representatives Morrison of Medford and Bullock of New Bedford have been adopted in the Massachusetts House.

Ex-Mayor Everett J. Stevens of Malden, Mass., and Miss Clara Mauden Sullivan were recently married Jan. 10. Mr. Stevens has been in poor health for some time, and Miss Sullivan, who is a trained nurse, has cared for him constantly. Mr. Stevens is 71 years old and his bride about 60.

The presidency of Technology is to remain vacant indefinitely. No temporary successor to Richard O. MacLaurin is to be named. Instead the functions of the office are to be carried on by an administrative committee of three from the faculty, this committee to have the cooperation of a special committee of three members of the executive board of the corporation.

Completing a tow of 250 miles, the steam trawler Sen Hirt reached "M" wharf, Boston, with the Curlew, a sister trawler, disabled by a broken steering gear. The Curlew's quadrant broke as she was about to start for port. A jury gear was rigged, but it did not prove effective and the Sen Hirt was requested by wireless to stand by and pass a line as soon as the weather moderated.

Walter C. Adams, director of the Massachusetts state department of fisheries and game has issued an appeal in behalf of the useful wild birds of the state which, he says, are in danger of starving because of the severity of the weather. He asks that such birds be fed and announces that grain for that purpose will be shipped by the state free of charge to interested persons who will apply to his department for it.

Dennis H. Finn, a former member of the Massachusetts legislature and for years prominent in Lawrence politics, was granted a commutation of his sentence in state prison, where he had served four years of an eight to nine year term for assault with intent to murder Paul M. Hannigan of Lawrence. The sentence was commuted about an hour after the funeral service for Mr. Hannigan was conducted at Lawrence.

Mrs. Ida Garvey of Burlington, Vt., has asked the authorities to assist her in locating her son, Walter S. Garvey, who has been missing since Jan. 3. On that date the youth sent his mother a telegram from Frederickburg, Va., saying that he was on his way home. Mrs. Garvey says that her son suffers from memory whenever slightly ill and that she fears that he has been injured and unable to reveal his identity.

It is learned from Ralph H. Gaskell, agent of the agricultural service for Essex County, Mass., that farmers throughout that district are co-operating more earnestly than was anticipated by the United States Agricultural Department and the Massachusetts Agricultural College in the movement for pure bred cows. In a recent carload of cows from Maine were nine pure-bred Ayrshires, of which three were purchased by John S. Lawrence of 50 Commonwealth Avenue, Boston, who conducts an extensive farm on Ipswich road, Topsfield, and the remainder were purchased by Dr. E. W. Babson of Gloucester, G. E. Stillings of Saugus and A. H. Coombs of Amesbury. Several of the cows have records of more than 10,000 pounds of milk production each per year.

Some 200 farmers from all parts of Maine met at the State House in Augusta to seek a solution of the fertilizer problem. Many manufacturers were also present at the meeting, at which Gov. Milliken presided. Commissioner Roberts of the Department of Agriculture recently made a ruling barring all fertilizer compounds that contained any "appreciable" amount of boron, as he said it had proved disastrous to potato and other plants. The word "appreciable" was so indefinite that manufacturers have refused, under that risk, to ship any fertilizer into Maine, and the farmers were becoming alarmed. The manufacturers contended that under the American process it was impossible to make fertilizers at present that did not have traces of boron. Testimony was introduced to show that much damage was done to the potato crops of Anroostock County. The discussion continued all day, but it was the final opinion of the meeting that the ruling by Commissioner Roberts be rescinded. From 17,000 to 200,000 tons of fertilizers are used annually in Maine.

Hero dogs in the future are to be decorated for their bravery. No longer will "Rover" be merely tossed an extra bone when human life is saved by his bravery for the Easter Dog club, which is the big dog organization in New England, announces that annually they will publicly present medals to dogs who have befriended the human family in moments of stress. The first public decoration of dogs for bravery will take place at the Boston Dog Show, which opens in March at the building on Washington Street.

MISS CARMEN AGUINALDO

Daughter of the Noted Phil.
Ippine Leader Now Here.



New photograph of Miss Carmen Aguinaldo, daughter of the noted Philippine leader. She is a student in the University of Illinois.

CARRANZA DIRECTED
RAIDS ON U. S. BORDER

Witnesses Before Senate Committee Offer Documentary Evidence of Plotting.

San Antonio, Tex.—President Carranza and a few of his principal lieutenants instigated and directed the long series of raids on American properties that began along the Rio Grande early in 1916, according to documentary evidence placed before the senate subcommittee investigating the Mexican situation. This was supported by testimony by John A. Walls, District Attorney at Brownsville, Texas; L. R. Barnes, in charge of the United States Army Intelligence work along the border during the war, and other witnesses.

The committee obtained from them and from documentary evidence information purporting to show that not only were the highest Mexican officials cognizant of the program of the raiding parties which was carried out under the provisions of the "Plan of San Diego," but that as late as June, 1916, they were still giving encouragement to and aiding those who participated in those raids in plans intended to the United States.

Incidental to the taking of testimony regarding Mexican government officials' connection with the "Plan of San Diego" further information was obtained as to the success encountered by Carranza in building for the sympathy and support of Mexico during the war and the present alleged drift toward Bolshevism. T. B. Altendorf, a Pole, who was in the intelligence service of the American army during the war, was placed on the witness stand long enough to identify Mario Mendez, the director of telegraphs in Mexico, as one of those whom Minister von Eckhardt kept on his payroll during the war. Altendorf said messages from the United States bearing on military affairs were delivered to the German Legation.

Summarized, the plan of San Diego, a copy of which was read into the record, follows:

"The states of Texas, New Mexico, Colorado, Arizona, and California are to be invaded simultaneously, with uprisings of Mexican and negro citizens on the American side. A separate government is to be established and re-annexation to Mexico requested. Six other states contiguous to this territory are to be carved out of the United States to be formed into a negro republic under the protection of Mexico. This is to be accomplished in a ruthless manner. All male Americans more than 16 years of age are to be killed."

WORLD NEWS IN
CONDENSED FORM

COPENHAGEN.—The Polish cabinet has signed a mobilization order, says a Warsaw report published by the Politiken. The measure was taken, according to advices, because of the Bolshevik advance.

NORTH BAY, ONT.—Fifteen persons are dead and a large number injured as the result of a collision between two sections of the Canadian Pacific express bound for Vancouver, which took place about 11 miles east of this place.

LONDON.—Sinn Feiners, according to a report from Dublin, are about to establish their own law courts.

BILBAO, SPAIN.—At a meeting of property owners and architects it was decided that owing to the great increase in land values here 20 and 30 story buildings will be built hereafter.

ROME.—Volunteers are responding in large numbers to a call to check the railway strike.

BOSTON.—Governor Coolidge of Massachusetts declared that he was not and never had been a candidate for President, and that he would not enter a contest for the Massachusetts delegation to the Republican national convention.

The first liquor license issued by the license commission for 1920 and the first to be issued since war-time prohibition went into effect July 1, 1919, was granted to Abraham Hohnovitz of Worcester, Mass. The license permits him to sell alcoholic liquors for other than beverage purposes in quantities of not less than five gallons.

REFUSES TO GIVE
KAISER TO ALLIES

Holland Says Nation Is Not Bound
by Peace Pact and Surrender
Would Be Betrayal.

RIGHT OF REFUGE PLAIN.

Attention Is Called to Fact Country
Was a Neutral During the War—
Might Accede to Tribunal Organ-
ized Under the League.

Paris.—The Dutch minister delivered Holland's reply to the Allen demand for extradition of the former German Emperor to the Foreign office in Paris. It is a flat refusal to deliver the former Kaiser, in which Holland declares that she cannot be bound by the peace treaty, to which she is not a party.

Text of Dutch Reply.

By verbal note, dated January 15, 1920, given to the envoy of the Queen at Paris, the Powers, referring to Article 227 of the Treaty of Versailles, demand that the government of Holland give into their hands William of Hohenzollern, former Emperor of Germany, so that he may be tried.

Supporting this demand they observe that if the former Emperor had remained in Germany the German government would under the terms of Article 228 of the treaty of peace have been obliged to deliver him.

In citing as promissory violations of international treaties, as well as systematic disregard of the most sacred rules of the rights of man, a number of acts committed during the war by German authority, the Powers place the responsibility, at least morally, upon the former Emperor.

They express the opinion that Holland would not fulfill her international duty if she refused to associate herself with them, within the limit of her ability to pursue, or at least, not to impede, the punishment of crimes committed.

They emphasize the special character of their demands, which contemplate not a judicial accusation but an act of high international policy and they make an appeal to Holland's respect of law and love of justice not to cover with her moral authority violation by Germany of the essential principles of the solidarity of nations.

The Queen has the honor to observe, first, that obligations which for Germany would have resulted from Article 228 of the treaty of peace cannot serve to determine the duty of Holland, which is not a party of the treaty.

The government of the queen, moved by inexpressible reasons, cannot view the question raised by the demand of the powers except from the point of view of its own duty. It was absolutely unconnected with the origin of the war and has maintained, and not without difficulty, its neutrality to the end. It finds itself then face to face with facts of the war in a position different from that of the powers.

It rejects with energy all suspicion of wishing to cover with its sovereign right and its moral authority violations of the essential principles of the solidarity of nations, but it cannot recognize an international duty to associate itself with this act of high international policy of the powers.

If in the future there should be instituted by the Society of Nations an international tribunal competent to judge in case of war, deeds qualified as crimes and submitted to its jurisdiction by statute antecedent to the acts committed, it would be fit for Holland to associate itself with the new regime.

The government of the queen cannot admit in the present case any other duty than that imposed upon it by the laws of the kingdom and national tradition.

Now, neither the constituent laws of the kingdom, which are based upon the principles of law universally recognized, nor a respectable secular tradition which has made this country always a ground of refuge for the vanquished in international conflicts, permit the government of Holland to defer to the desire of the powers by withdrawing from the former emperor the benefit of its laws or this tradition.

Justice and national honor, of which respect is a sacred duty, oppose this. The Netherlands people, moved by the sentiments to which in history the world has done justice, could not betray the faith of those who have confided themselves to their free institutions.

The government of the queen is pleased to believe that the powers will recognize the good grounds of these considerations, which rise above any consideration of personalities and which seem to it so peremptory that they could not reasonably give rise to wrong interpretations.

GERMANS EVACUATE LOST LANDS

Hold Farewell Parades and Flags Fly at Half Mast.

Berlin.—German preparations for the evacuation of Danzig, which is to become a free city under the terms of the treaty of Versailles, had as one feature a final parade of the German troops.

A Danzig message says the parade was held amid an enthusiastic popular demonstration, with the German colors on the flagstaff of various buildings at half mast.

Elmer Jared Bliss, president of the Regal Shoe Company and former president of the Boston Chamber of Commerce, has been awarded a distinguished service medal by the war department in recognition of his work in equipping the United States troops in France and Coblenz, Germany, with a foot-measuring and shoe-fitting device.

MAJ. GEN. M'INTYRE.

Gone Abroad to Report
on the Siberian Situation.



Maj. Gen. Frank McIntyre has started for the far East, having been sent to make a report to the war department on the Siberian situation and to make a study of the Philippines.

OUR SOLDIERS WIN
ARMORED CAR DUEL

38 Take Siberian General, 6 Officers, 48 Men After Killing 5 and Wounding 1.

Washington.—American soldiers attached to the expedition commanded by Major General William S. Graves, in Siberia, 12 days ago repulsed an attack by Semenov troops along the Trans-Siberian railway and captured one of Semenov's generals, six officers and 48 men, in addition to killing five and wounding one.

The fight took place at Posopskaya, at 1 o'clock in the morning of January 10 when a Semenov armored car attacked the American detachment of 88 men in their car at that point.

A preliminary official report on the fight, during which the American troops also captured the armored car of the Semenov contingent, was received by Secretary Baker, who made public extracts from the cablegram and stated that General Graves had also reported that he believed the matter could be adjusted peacefully with Semenov, "who could not have been responsible" for the attack.

General Graves' cablegram was sent from Vladivostok on January 21 and the extracts from it made public by Secretary Baker read:

"Semenov armored car attacked detachment of 88 men (United States army) in their car at Posopskaya at 1 a. m. January 10. Detachment fought and captured armored car, including one general, six officers and 48 men, who are still held.

"American casualties, one killed, one died of wounds and one seriously wounded. Russian casualties, five killed and one wounded."

SEMENOFF'S MEN ANGERED BY
DEPARTURE OF AMERICANS.

Washington.—The encounter where-in Americans seem to have been unexpectedly attacked by Semenov's forces, whom the Americans have been in the position of befriending by keeping the railroad open, emphasizes the gravity of the situation now existing in Siberia.

Semenov is regarded as more or less of a brigand, and his men seem to be showing an unfriendly disposition because the Americans are retreating. There is some disposition to believe that Semenov's followers are after the arms and equipment of the Americans.

LATEST EVENTS
AT WASHINGTON

Unless Great Britain actually invades Holland and takes the former Kaiser by force, William of Hohenzollern will never be brought to trial, in the opinion of officials and diplomats. Senator Capper, in an address in the senate, urged full for profiteers.

The irreconcilables believe that for the administration forces to join in ratification on a basis which the President would not accept would not only accomplish their purpose of killing the treaty but would cause a rift in the ranks of the Democratic party which would be entirely favorable to Republican election chances.

Demands for the repeal of the excess profits tax are becoming so insistent that the whole question is certain to be given thorough consideration by the House Ways and Means Committee. How revenue can be raised otherwise is the chief problem that must be settled, as the Republican organization leaders are determined to repeal no taxes.

The conference between Republican and Democratic senators who have been trying to work out League of Nations compromise reservations have been taken up again after a lapse of several days.

The Newport, R. I. Ministers' Union sent the following telegram to Chairman Page of the Senate naval committee: "Ministers' Union urgently requests that fullest possible examination of naval abuses at Newport be included in your investigation. We agree with Bishop Perry that the man responsible for the conditions should not appoint an investigating committee."

U. S. MAY DEPORT
ALL COMMUNISTS

Decision by Secretary Wilson
Affects More Than 3,000
Reds Now Under Arrest.

CONDEMNS WHOLE PARTY.

Advocacy of Violence to Destroy Government Cited as Shown in Constitution—Decision Outcome of Appeal by Chicago Man.

Washington.—A sweeping opinion upholding the right of the government to deport aliens who are members of the Communist Party of America was handed down by William B. Wilson, Secretary of Labor.

The decision, which affects hundreds of foreigners arrested in recent raids conducted by the Department of Justice in New York and other cities, is expected to deal a staggering blow to the activities of the "Reds" in the United States. It is based on the finding of the secretary that the Communist party was created for the avowed purpose of overthrowing the government of the United States by force, and consequently that foreigners who are members of the organization are liable to deportation under the provisions of the alien deportation act approved October 15, 1918.

In rendering the opinion the secretary quoted numerous extracts from the manifesto, program and constitution of the party, and likewise from the manifesto of the Communist International, with which the party in this country is affiliated.

Although handed down in the case of Engelbrecht Preiss, a young Austrian, who was arrested in a recent raid, Federal officials declare that the decision is applicable to practically all the members of the Communist party caught in the Department of Justice dragnet.

Secretary Wilson's decision will affect upward of 3,000 Communists, known as the "perfect cases," caught in these raids. These 3,000 either are held in jails throughout the country or are under bond.

Department of Justice estimates of the number of Communists and sympathizers of the radical wing of the Socialist party place the number between 60,000 and 80,000. It is admitted, however, that the degree of radicalism of these 60,000 in many instances does not reach the point where deportation proceedings are justified.

It is assumed that the next move of the radicals will be to take the matter into the courts on habeas corpus proceedings on behalf of the individuals confined under the ruling. Meantime, the Department of Labor will proceed with its plans for the deportation of the foreigners.

Department of Justice officials regard the opinion as a vindication of the round-ups and as a complete answer to the critics of Attorney General Palmer, including Francis Fisher Kane, who resigned January 12 as United States attorney for the Eastern District of Pennsylvania on the ground that the department was not justified in its hostility to the Communist organization. It is pointed out that the ruling of Secretary Wilson is almost identical with the reasoning employed by Mr. Palmer in a statement replying to Mr. Kane.

Secretary Wilson held a hearing in the case of Preiss several days ago, when attorneys representing not only Preiss and the Communist Party of America, but other radical organizations, endeavored to set up the defense that the Communist party was not organized to bring about the overthrow of the government by violence.

The case of the Communists was argued before Secretary of Labor Wilson during the week by Isaac B. Ferguson of Chicago, a member and general counsel of the Communist Party of America, and by other attorneys. The contention was then made that the Communist party was political in nature and did not advocate the overthrow of the government by means which brought its members under the jurisdiction of the law. It also was held that the fact that a foreigner had become a member of the party did not necessarily subject him to deportation.

Mr. H. E. Stevens
Tells How Cuticura
Healed Pimples

"My trouble began by getting my hands cold. The general appearance was bad cuts and pimples, and the skin was sore and red. My hands were inflamed and would bother me about my work. There were times when I could hardly touch anything."

"I used one full-sized cake of Cuticura Soap and one full-sized box of Cuticura Ointment and I was healed." (Signed) H. E. Stevens, Fairfax, Va., August 21, 1919.

Cuticura Toilet Trio

Consisting of Soap, Ointment and Talcum, promotes and maintains skin purity, skin comfort and skin health often when all else fails. The Soap to cleanse and purify, the Ointment to soothe and heal, the Talcum to powder and perfume. You can do no better than make these fragrant, super-creamy emollients your everyday toilet preparations. Sold everywhere at 25 cents each. Sample each free by mail. Address post-card: "Cuticura, Dept. R, Malden."

Cuticura Soap, shave without soap.

REPORT OF THE CONDITION OF		Reserve District No. 1
The National Exchange Bank		
At Newport, in the State of Rhode Island, at the close of business on Dec. 31, 1919.		
RESOURCES		Dollars Cts.
1. a. Loans and discounts, including redemptions, (except those shown in b and c).....	451,412 80	
b. Total loans.....	451,412 80	
c. Foreign bills of exchange or drafts sold with endorsement of this bank, not shown under item d, above (See item 65 c).....	451,412 80	
2. a. Overdrafts, secured, \$—; unsecured, \$2,617 19.....	2,617 19	
b. U. S. Government securities owned.....	109,999 09	
c. Deposited to secure circulation U. S. bonds (par value).....	179,999 09	
d. Bonded and unbonded.....	67,026 21	
Total U. S. Government securities.....	277,026 21	
3. a. Bonds (other than U. S. bonds) pledged to secure U. S. deposits.....	15,999 09	
b. Securities, other than U. S. bonds (first mortgage) owned and unbonded.....	129,911 15	
c. Stock of Federal Reserve Bank (50 per cent subscription).....	135,921 00	
d. Value of banking house owned and unbonded.....	22,615 09	
e. Equity in banking house.....	24,915 09	
f. Furniture and fixtures.....	1 00	
g. Cash in vault and not amount due from national banks.....	25,921 15	
h. Cash in vault and not amount due from national banks.....	28,915 09	
i. Changes for clearing house.....	5,915 19	
j. Checks on other banks in the same city or town as reporting bank (other than item 15).....	141,917 09	
k. Total of items 11, 12, 13, 14, 15, 16 and 17.....	6,917 13	
l. Redemption fund with U. S. Treasury and due from U. S. Treasury.....	5,999 00	
m. Interest earned but not collected—approximate, on Notes and bills receivable not paid due.....	5,169 81	
Total.....	1,172,807 14	
LIABILITIES		Dollars Cts.
22. Capital stock paid in.....	100,000 00	
23. Surplus fund.....	95,900 00	
24. a. Undivided profits.....	157,285 41	
b. Less current expenses, interest and taxes paid, interest and discount collected or credited, in advance of maturity and not earned (approximate).....	1,185 87	
25. Circulating notes outstanding.....	97,220 00	
26. Net amounts due to national banks.....	5,470 38	
27. Net amounts due to banks, bankers and trust companies (other than included in items 25 or 26).....	72,781 81	
28. Certified checks outstanding.....	2,621 65	
29. Total of items 20, 21, 22 and 23.....	79,913 43	
30. Demand deposits other than bank deposits subject to reserve (deposits payable within 30 days).....	836,269 77	
31. Individual deposits subject to check.....	48,761 25	
32. Certificate of deposit due in less than 40 days, other than money borrowed.....	5,921 89	
33. Dividends unpaid.....	651,028 52	
34. Total of demand deposits (other than bank deposits subject to reserve items 24, 25, 26, 27, 28 and 29).....	160,000 00	
35. Bills payable with Federal Reserve Bank.....	1,172,807 14	

County of Newport, R. I.
I, George H. Froud, Cashier of the above named bank, do solemnly swear that the above statement is true to the best of my knowledge and belief.
GEORGE H. FROUD, Cashier.
Subscribed and sworn to before me this 10th day of January, 1920.
PACER BRAMAN, Notary Public.
JOHN T. HAIRE, WILLIAM H. LANGLEY, WILLIAM R. HARVEY, Directors.

THE SAVINGS BANK
OF NEWPORT

NEWPORT, R. I.

198th Dividend

The trustees of this institution have declared a semi-annual dividend at the rate of four per cent (4 per cent) per annum on all deposits by the rules entitled thereto, payable on and after Saturday, Jan. 17, 1920.

G. P. TAYLOR, Treas.

SAVING EXPERIENCE IS VALUABLE

Many men appreciate their experience in saving money—they realize that it has enabled them to form the most valuable habit. Experience the satisfaction and advantage of having an account with the Industrial Trust Company.

4 Per Cent Interest Paid on Participation Accounts.

THE INDUSTRIAL TRUST
COMPANY

(OFFICE WITH NEWPORT TRUST COMPANY)

EVERY ARTICLE SOLD IS MADE ON THE PREMISES

SIMON KOSCHNY'S SONS
Manufacturing Confectioners

232 1/2 Thames Street Branch, 16 Broadway
NEWPORT, R. I.

CHOCOLATES A SPECIALTY MARZIPAN CONFECT.

All Chocolate Goods are made of Walter Baker Chocolate Covering

FOREIGN AND DOMESTIC CAKES A SPECIALTY

INDIVIDUAL ICES AND SHERBETS

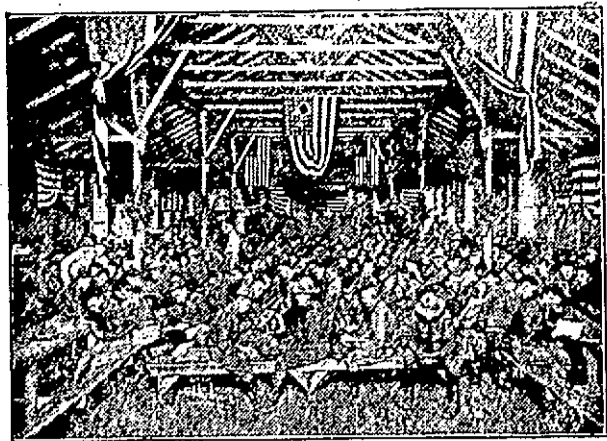
All Orders Promptly Attended to
CHOICE CANDIES MADE DAILY
TELEPHONE CONNECTION
All Goods are Pure Absolutely

Foundation of True Beauty.
The truest beauty arises from a noble character. A soul which is radiant with love and truth lights even the homeliest face into beauty which is not transient, but which grows ever deeper and more abiding as the years pass on.

Deserving of Reward.

We are to be rewarded, not only for work done, but for burdens borne, and I am not sure but that the brightest rewards will be for those who have borne burdens without murmuring.

Were the "Y" Huts Popular?



"Standing Room Only" was the Rule at Army Y. M. C. A. Buildings when the Men were off duty. This is a Typical Interior Scene—Does It Answer the Question?

N. E. GIRL ACCOMPLISHES WONDERS AT BREST

"Y" Worker Wins Praise of Doughboys at Great Camp.

Boston:—"You have made of this place a shrine, where all who enter are made better."

That was the verdict an American doughboy passed upon a library fitted up by a Boston girl, Miss Hortense Colby of 1127 Commonwealth Avenue and her associates in France according to a report just received from Miss Anna Watson of Chicago, at the Northeastern Dept. of the National War Work Council, Y. M. C. A. Miss Watson who was regional director of women's work for the Y. M. C. A. in the district surrounding Brest has the following to say of the remarkable accomplishments of Miss Colby and the other young women associated with her at Coetquidan:

"A great artillery camp, gleaming high upon the Brittany hills, a lonely and isolated spot miles away from a city, only sky and blue-hazed hills dotted with chateaux to be seen. Here fresh from America with all its bustle and variety came by the thousands young men to be trained for field artillery at the front. They had landed in what they called the mud-hole of the world. They had seen during September and October many of their comrades die from the flu epidemic. They came into camp after long, hot and dusty marches overland, after long billets in French villages. They were disillusioned as to war and its glamor, sick already of the 'great adventure.' Strangers in a strange land of new brothers; an alien tongue and alien customs and manners about them; so homesick that all other sicknesses were forgotten—here surely was a fine field for service. Here surely that service was given. Here it was the American woman showed her versatility, commonsense and resourcefulness through months of trying work.

"In May 1918, there were two large huts, one at either end of the great camp. In June, an officers' club house and a recreation hall for enlisted men, also a Y. M. C. A. mess hall and headquarters building, were erected in the center of the camp. About the middle of May, much against the wishes of some of the army officials, women were assigned to the camp, the first two being Miss Agnes Morrow of the Wellesley Unit and Miss Hortense Colby of Boston. In June, Miss Dorothy Dennis and Miss Alice Lindley were assigned to the officers' club. The conditions under which these women first served were primitive and difficult. But, by sheer pluck and initiative they proved the value and necessity for women's work in a strictly military camp.

"From 20,000 to 30,000 men were in training from five to six weeks being the usual length of time allotted to a brigade. Until October 1st, there were but six women and a few Y. M. C. A. men to serve the huge encampment. It was far from the base of supplies. There stood thousands outside of the hut doors thousands of men clamoring for all kinds of material, physical, mental and moral. Some way that material had to be found, and the huts were cheerless, they had

GOING TO SCHOOL IN GERMANY.

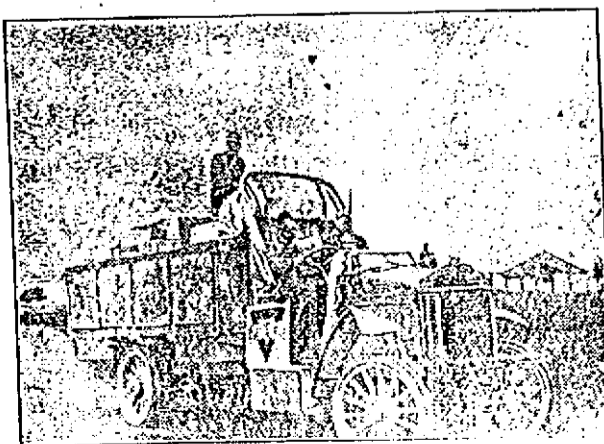
Boston:—Night school is flourishing on the banks of the Rhine.

"Such is the word which is received from this fertile section of Germany, where 12,000 American soldiers are on patrol duty, looking after the interests of the United States in particular and the world in general.

The reports of Harry A. Eastman, general field secretary for the Y. M. C. A. with the American forces in Germany received at Northeastern Department headquarters show that the soldiers have enrolled in large numbers in all classes conducted, and that the night school is becoming more popular every week. A vast majority of the student-soldiers are taking courses in French and German.

Class rooms have been fitted up for school purposes, and while the classes have been handicapped somewhat from lack of equipment, office furniture of various kinds has been used to advantage. The teachers have shown the greatest interest in the work, and it is certain that many soldiers who are sight-seeing along the Rhine will return to the United States greatly benefited by night school work in Germany.

Beware Gas!



"Y" Supplies for the Boys Going to the Front in One of the Many Trucks Driven by "Y" Men.

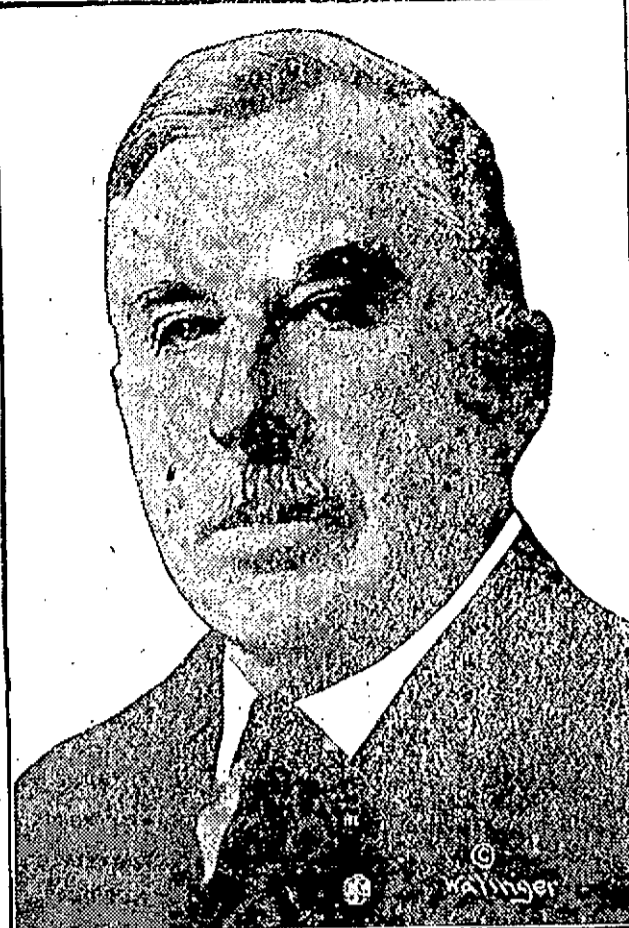
After growing for ten years, the Japanese cypress, one of the smallest specimens of the horticultural world, reaches the size of a golf ball.

Dearly Bought.
A friend you have to buy will not be worth what you pay for him.—George D. Prentice.

Good Company.
One good talker and one good listener make the most satisfactory chat.—Buffalo Enquirer.

How About Other Skates?
The first roller skate was patented in 1823.

LEONARD WOOD, ADMINISTRATOR



WOOD HAS VARIED CIVIL EXPERIENCE

ADMINISTRATIVE QUALITIES ARE TESTED AND PROVED IN HANDLING GREAT BUSINESS PROBLEMS.

By EDWARD B. CLARK.

From time to time people ask, "What has been the administrative and business experience of Leonard Wood? What has been his experience with men outside of the army? What does he know about conditions in the different parts of the United States and in our overseas possessions? Has he any thorough knowledge of foreign affairs and of our foreign relations?"

The administrative qualities of Leonard Wood have been tested and proved. No American living has been tried more thoroughly than he in complex fields of constructive civil work, administrative work of the highest order which carried with it the necessity for the exercise of keen business acumen.

The republic of Cuba, built upon firm democratic foundations, is a monument to the administrative ability of Leonard Wood. In the Philippines is to be found another monument to his statesmanship.

Leonard Wood graduated in medicine from Harvard University in 1884 and served for more than a year in one of the great hospitals, later to take charge of the charity departments in a section of the city of Boston where the poor lived.

Not long after the completion of Wood's work in Boston he became an assistant surgeon in the army, coming into contact with the western plainsmen, the miner, the people generally, and giving much of his time to the work of assisting the Indians and to a study of the problems of irrigation and reclamation.

Then for Leonard Wood there came four years in California. He covered the state many times in pursuance of his duties and extended his field as occasion required into the states of the Northwest. Then for two years he was in service in the South, having headquarters in Georgia.

From the South Leonard Wood went to the city of Washington, where his work brought him into daily contact with Grover Cleveland. Then he had the same intimate relations with William McKinley and the men of his time.

Then came the Spanish war and the active campaign in Cuba as the colonel of the regiment of rough riders of which Theodore Roosevelt was the lieutenant colonel.

At the close of the Spanish war Leonard Wood's supreme administrative duties began. He was made the governor of the city of Santiago and a few weeks later of the entire eastern half of Cuba.

Under Wood profiteering was abolished. Industry was built up, agriculture rehabilitated, hospitals organized, equipped and maintained, tens of thousands of people clothed and fed—and all this done in a thorough businesslike manner. It was done under tribulations which arose from the fact that the people were impoverished to the point of starvation and had been dying by thousands for the lack of the things which Wood quickly provided.

Then there came the rehabilitation of the municipalities, the establishment of schools, the opening of roads, the organizing of government in the provinces, the readjustment of taxation and of the courts, and the work of providing for the thousands of children made orphans by war or famine. There was more business and more

varieties of it than it has been the lot of many men ever to have placed upon their shoulders.

Not long after this there came the greater opportunities in Havana. It was necessary to re-write the electoral laws to make them fit the habits of the people. Production had to be stimulated, for agriculture was the main

source of the island's wealth. Here again the same measures were followed and as a result there were established law and order, protection of life and property, and liberty within the law.

These were the foundation stones Wood knew that the government must be run by the Cubans, and so 90 per cent of the officials engaged in the great work of reconstruction were selected from the people of the island. The Cubans were taught government while the government was being built and thus they were able to run it after the rule of the island was turned over to its inhabitants.

When it became necessary to reorganize the Cuban railroads Wood secured the services of Sir William Van Horne, president of the Canadian Pacific, and of Granville M. Dodge, builder of the Union Pacific.

The same general policy was followed in dealing with the problem of caring for the tens of thousands of orphans that had been left by the war. Homer Folke, commissioner of charities of the state of New York, was called to Cuba by Wood to aid in the establishment of a system for placing and permanently caring for these little desolates. Chief Justice White of the Supreme court of the United States, at that time an associate justice, was consulted as to the method to be pursued in reorganizing the courts.

Leonard Wood was in Cuba about four years. He left there a reorganized and sound banking system, a good railroad system, no debts, nearly \$2,000,000 unincumbered money in the treasury, a sugar crop of nearly 1,000,000 tons, sound municipal laws, fine public works, a firm agricultural foundation and an absolute respect among the people for life and property. The school system which Wood established was founded on the laws of Massachusetts and Ohio. Roads were built which made communication speedy. The hospitals erected under his supervision were of the highest type.

Lord Cromer said he wished this American officer was available to follow him in his reconstruction work in Egypt. Elihu Root said this work never was paralleled in colonial possessions anywhere. Theodore Roosevelt said that Leonard Wood "has rendered services to Cuba of a kind which, if performed three thousand years ago, would have made him a hero mixed up with the sun god in various ways."

After the Cuban experience Wood was for five years in the Philippines confronted with the difficult labor of establishing a civil government, this time among a Mohammedan people. There he did the same successful work he did in Cuba.

This period of residence in the Philippines gave Wood an opportunity to study conditions in the British colonies, Borneo, Singapore, and to keep in close touch with conditions in Japan and along the China coast. Wood traveled through India, spent some time with the Dutch in Java, and with Lord Cromer in Egypt. He gained and retained knowledge of all which at that time came under his studious observation.

Then Leonard Wood became chief of the general staff of the United States army, in whose hands rests very largely the direction and administration of the military establishment, which after all is 90 per cent a business matter.

The administrative career of Leonard Wood is spread upon the records of his country. The work which he has done is lasting. It is a statesman's work.

"When You Are in Rome," Etc.

The saying is taken from St. Ambrose's advice to St. Austin in regard to Sabbath keeping. He says to St. Austin: "When I am in Rome I fast as the Romans do; when I am in Milan I do not fast. So likewise you; whatever church you come to, observe the custom of the place. If you would neither give offense to others, nor take offense from them."

Children Cry
FOR FLETCHER'S
CASTORIA

GOWNS THAT WIN FAVOR IN PARIS

Models Must Be Simple and Without Any Unbecoming or Bizarre Effects.

STRAIGHT LINES HAVE CALL

Parisienne Too Fond of Personal Appearance to Go In for Anything That Is Grotesque—Fur Still Popular.

From present indications, writes a leading fashion correspondent, the Parisienne is not going to adopt any of the fantastic features that appeared in earlier models. She is accepting, however, in a very marked way, certain of the models which have distinct new features without any unbecoming or bizarre silhouette.

The Parisienne is too fond of her own personal appearance to go in for anything that is grotesque. She has worn too many good clothes and has too much personal taste and refinement in dress to go contrary to principles. "Thus we find that out of the earlier showings, which carried all kinds of extraordinary hip extensions and queer grillings, loops and draperies, the chic Parisienne has chosen straight lines, simple waistline beltings, soft colors and the natural silhouette.

This will come as no surprise to those who are close students of fashions in women's dress. Only the extremists were enthusiastic about the marked hip extensions and the complicated draperies.

Czecho-Slavic Idea Proves Success.

As prophesied, the Lanvin models in the Czecho-Slavic feeling have proved a success. While these dresses are of marked type, they are not bizarre in any way. In fact, they are most refined looking, with delicate thread embroidery in black on white or stone color. The best dressed women in Paris are wearing these gowns, which are of a straight chemise-like cut, but tightly girdled at the waistline with a string tie of the same material, which seemingly is drawn in as tightly as possible around the figure. This gives the appearance of being practically uncorseted, the stomach and hips bulging in a natural manner.

While the fashions of Jugo-Slav origin were thought by some to be extreme, they really were not. Probably the most remarkable feature about them is the great number of ideas which they embody.

Has Trouserlike Effect.

An example of how a costume that is simple and beautiful has been worked out from the long-coat garment with trouserlike underskirt, which was one of the most conspicuous notes in the Jugo-Slav collection, is a Lanvin model. It was she who first introduced this type of dress.

It is developed in pale castor colored velours de laine, the bottom band, which takes the place of the trouser underskirt, being black broadcloth and the collar of ashier fur, or pekan, as it is called in France. The



The influence of the Jugo-Slav is quite apparent in the model sketched above, developed in castor-colored velours de laine. A tight broadcloth underskirt gives a trouserlike effect.

embroidery is black, with the exception of a touch of red around the pockets, the prevalent fashion of having a breast pocket for the watch and wearing the watch on a fob. Sometimes a little jeweled ornament hangs from the end of the ribbon.

Another of Lanvin's very popular dresses has just come from Paris. It is a simple frock of the type in which a woman will always look well dressed and that will appear to be in the height of the mode for some time to come. This is desirable in these days of expensive fabrics, for even if we

make our own dresses we feel that we must use cloth sparingly until there is some readjustment of prices. Then it is a nice thing to have a dress such as this in one's wardrobe, because it fits so many needs. One may shop in it in the early morning hours, walk in the afternoon or stop for tea among the most smartly dressed women and

still feel comfortably and suitably dressed.

Coat of Blue Velours.

Paquin makes such a coat of very dark blue wool velours. It has a flaring collar of astrachan, the same fur forming an edge down the entire front of the coat and making deep gauntlet cuffs. While this wrap is very simple it is of the type worn over dressy afternoon costumes, as well as a matching coat for the plainer velours of



Coats as well as dresses are drawn in tightly about the waistline to accentuate the natural lines of the figure. The one of wool velours above has a collar, gauntlet cuffs and edging down the front of astrachan.

duvelyn dresses. It is smart to have one of these long coats exactly matching the frock.

Paris makes a great feature of very heavy wool embroidery done in a loop stitch, like tapestry. This is sometimes sheared to form little square tufts which stand away from the surface of the fabric a quarter of an inch deep. Sometimes a part of the pattern is clipped and the rest left in a tight loop. All patterns are geometrical and form deep, thick-looking borders on coats, collars and cuffs. To some degree this embroidery resembles a fur. It is almost overdone by Preenet, as she uses it on so many models. The idea, however, is interesting and new.

Monkey Fur Still Popular.

Despite its great use last winter, monkey fur continues to be popular. It is very expensive when used in any quantity. As a garniture for dresses and suits it is not considered really smart unless used in the form of deep borders and enveloping collars. Lanvin has a delightful little dress, with a deep border of jet black monkey fur at the bottom of the skirt. One of the most successful models from Madeleine is a coat of pearl gray checked in black and trimmed with a wide skirt band and a collar and cuffs of monkey fur. This coat is worn over a black velvet one-piece dress.

As to fur trimmings there is almost no tailored suit that has not fur trimming of some kind. The one-piece tailored dresses, or robe manteaux, are also heavily fur trimmed.

One thing specially to be remarked is the little use of the muff. Possibly the mantle type of wrap has made the muff unnecessary, as the wearer folds the mantle around her and holds it in place; thus it would be very awkward to carry a muff.

ODDS AND ENDS

Belts are semifitted. "Polson green" is a favorite color. Feather dresses are much in vogue.

Afternoon gowns show huge revers. Belts are narrow and sometimes wrap the figure twice.

Suit coats are lined with bright printed tussah.

Cherry red and pearl gray are favored colors in the millinery world.

A general use of plaitings is noticeable in many of the new frocks.

Checked velours of henna and navy will be used for southern sport wear.

Some suit blouses are of high colored silks, trimmed with the suit cloth.

Many tailored blouses for spring will be of plain and frilled dotted swiss.

Accordion-plated insertions may be used to give the prevailing side fullness.

Detachable Capes.

Judging from the winter's fashion notes, there are to be a good many coats with detachable capes. Sometimes a little fur cape is to be part of a cloth coat—a detachable part, that may be put on and taken off the coat as will.

A scientist says that cholera germs look like a comma. Possibly, but when they get into a man's system they are apt to put the final period to his existence.

CASTORIA

For Infants and Children

In Use For Over 30 Years

Always Bears the Signature of

W. D. Fletcher

Charles M. Cole, PHARMACIST

302 THAMES STREET
Two Doors North of Post Office,
NEWPORT, R. I.

WATER

ALL PERSONS desirous of having water introduced into their residences, or pieces of business should make application to the office, Marlborough Street, near Thames.

Office Hours from 8 a. m. to 3 p. m.

FOOD FOR CREW OF AIRSHIP

Most Careful Consideration Had to Be Given to Proper Nourishment of Daring Navigators.

The average housewife would hold up her hands in horror at the thought of cooking and providing for thirty men during a four days' aerial voyage.

Yet this was only one of the tasks, and by no means the most important, which confronted the organizers of the R. 84's trip to America and back, remarks London Tit-Bits. When it is remembered that the men had to conform to the rigid limitations of the accommodation, the task assumes even more formidable proportions.

While the provisioning of the crew takes a back place, relatively, when compared with the navigation and other scientific arrangements, diet was, nevertheless, a subject requiring the most careful consideration. The digestive organs, if impaired, react at once upon the nervous system, and in an enterprise of such a daring character as the flight nerves had to be tenderly nourished.

The medical department of the air ministry was early consulted and devised a menu consisting mainly of meat, bread, cheese, chocolate, tea, eggs, and potatoes.

Then came the problem of cooking, and the R. 84 has surely the strangest kitchen existing. Instead of fixing an electrical or other usual type of stove, the hot exhaust gases from one of the motor engines were "trapped, and fed around a receptacle shaped for boiling or frying, the heat thus obtained being sufficient to meet all the requirements. There were three of these boilers provided altogether—one in the fore end to hold three plinths, and one in each wing car to hold one and a half gallons. By means of these, soups and hot sustaining drinks were able to be made.

The type of flying clothing provided for the crew is another example of the attention paid to detail to give the flight every chance of success. Each member of the ship's complement was provided with two complete suits of silk underclothing. Over this, woolen gear, similar to that provided for submarine crews and divers, was worn.

The Bells of Michael's Mount.
The pealing of joy bells in the year 1015 has made up for many years of silence in the ancient bellies of Europe. Somebody deploras that on the occasion of the peace the one remaining bell of St. Michael's Mount on the Brittany coast, should not have been rung. There would have been a certain piquancy in hearing the clong of that bell, the gift in 1711 of the abbot from across the Rhine who, he it said, reigned at the Mount only by proxy. But St. Michael's Mount is without its bells; even the abbot's bell which used to warn and guide the fishermen out on the bay has ceased to ring. The old abbot's peal was busy indeed during the Hundred Years' War, warning the countryside of the approach of the enemy. In the Revolution the order went forth that the bells should be melted down, but it was never carried out. In the intervening years all the bells have disappeared except the one given by the German dignitary.

Deer Increasing in California.
Though the game reserve established in the greater portion of the Angeles forest reserve in California, which includes the San Bernardino and Sierra Madre Mountains, has been in existence but two years, wild deer are multiplying rapidly, according to forestry officials. It is believed that within a few years great herds of deer will be roaming the hills. Deer have been on the verge of extermination in the Southern California mountains, but establishment of the preserve is protecting the herds. Even now deer often appear along the boundary lines of the restricted area, and at times wander into cities near the foothills, seeming to be very tame. The forestry service will establish special patrols along the reserve during the coming hunting season to see that the law is not violated.—Christian Science Monitor.

Baby Always Star Performer.
Every member of the family with the exception of the growing boy will sometimes wake up in the middle of the night, but none of the others can get as wide awake as baby.

His Inalienable Right.
Mr. Growcher says any man is justified in oversleeping if his wife comes to breakfast with her hair in patent curlers.

Machine for Grain Inspectors.
Grain inspectors must know the exact amount of moisture in specimens submitted and a machine has been made to determine this in a thirty-minute test.

EUROPE'S DROP IN BIRTH RATE CAUSES SCARE

Condition More Vital Than Another War—Or Than Ten Others.

YELLOW SPECTER IS SEEN

United States Looked To as Savior, With National Decay as War's Aftermath—Middle Class Most Affected—Babies Fewer in Germany.

London.—"Well, it's not my funeral," said the sprucely dressed young Englishman with a collar of pre-war glossiness, reading out the following paragraph in the corner of a London club: "The birth rate per 1,000 persons living in England and Wales in 1918 was 17.7, as compared with 34.1 per 1,000 in the ten years 1851-60. The rate in Cheshire is only 10.9 per 1,000, and that in London 10.1. The end of the war shows no check in what is really national suicide."

"It's not my funeral," he repeated.

But it was. It was not only his funeral, but perhaps the funeral of a race. "D—n posterity!" said the Irishman. "What has posterity ever done for me?" The European is saying the same.

This is no scare. It is a fact. It is more vital than another European war—or than ten others. It is more mortal than the influenza. It is more dangerous than an anarchist bomb in every street. For Europe, it is the only thing that matters.

It is a very old world.

Here in London at election time we rip two giant ladders side by side up the face of one of our tallest buildings. As the results come in, the figures on the ladders, representing the Liberal and Tory parties, race each other up the building. Bearing their height over Europe's weary, war worn makes, two ladders are seen today. On one is the figure of death. On the other, the figure of a little rosy child, death racing against life. And death is winning.

"The End of the Race?"

"The End of the Race," a current cartoon, shows Europe's last baby in the year 2000. A baby is shown about its wizened head. Its bones show through its tortured skin. It is surrounded by adoring millions of aged Europeans of both sexes, the last of their race. It is only a cartoon. But—?

In the death that comes in the roar of a gun and the crash of a shell we have forgotten the death of the great silence.

Twenty years ago France used to be held up as Europe's horrible example—France, the country where, after America, the baby was king. There are those who say today that the war has completed what the French nation began. There are skilled sociologists who believe that France, once the glory of the old world, is dying—dying because she refuses to live. Patriotism and pride keep closed the mouths of her great men. But is not today's Europe a greater France?

Except in this one thing figures can be made to prove anything. But the mathematics of birth and death are inexorable. There is no room for doubt.

Europe, to use a pungent Americanism, is "on the tohogan." There are omens as portentous and inevitable as that slinking feeling before sea-sickness. "Bonuses for babies" is Europe's. Here in England we have already raised that S. O. S. France tried it and failed. Why Europe?

The above applies to all classes, but to the middle class it comes with fatal intensity.

Middle Class Most Affected.

While, with better conditions, a falling death rate among the working classes has during the last 30 years to some extent compensated for a falling birth rate, the accentuated fall of the middle class birth rate has no falling death rate of any kind to compensate. A prominent medical man has just written in the Times: "What we are witnessing is the death of the middle class." Upon the coffin of that class will be inscribed the epitaph: "A class that died because it could not live." Not because it would not, but because it could not. Are we going to see Europe given over to the working class? And then?

The once great middle class, in its last struggle for survival, will be forced into one of two things: either to sell out and go over bodily to organized labor, or to form a European middle class trade union, both for offense and defense. It will say to Europe: "If you want doctors, lawyers, clergymen, you must pay for it, or we won't serve you."

But Europe, alas! is beginning to do without the clergyman. The state lawyer is beginning to supplant the private practitioner. Only the doctor is left, and he, poor devil, is being nationalized under national health regulations.

Here in England the middle class family of four or five has become two or three. Medical men, without exception, are united in their opinion that during the past ten years the birth rate of that class has been going headlong to perdition.

Now come the figures of the marriage age, published a few days ago. Between 1911-14 89 per cent of all bachelors married; in 1917 only 37.0 per cent. In 1850-59 60 per cent married. The proportion of bachelors who marry at over thirty-five has been steadily rising, with a swift upward climb in 1918 and 1917. Only 64.8 per cent of spinsters marrying during

1917 were under twenty-five years of age.

Among the middle classes the age is rising at an alarming pace. It looks as though within a comparatively short time here in England the middle class will, with the increased age of marriage, give to the race only those stunted specimens of child life which are so often, though not always, the fruit of late unions.

It is significant that no single person has come forward to contest the above. It cannot be contested. We are looking on the passing of a class. Members of parliament are beginning to sit up and take note.

Babies Fewer in Germany, Even.
Even Germany, the nursery of Europe, which produced its million babies at the bidding of the war lord as food for his enormous, its fast depopulating. The war has done this. The Germans of the cities refuse to have children. "We cannot feed them," they say. "We cannot even feed ourselves."

During the war the German professors solemnly debated polygamy as a remedy. Some of them approved it. But Germany is no Utah and Berlin no Salt Lake City. Today's Fatherland is strictly monogamous. Economy is the father of morality. The modern German finds it hard enough to keep one wife. He does not want half a dozen.

For ten years before the war England, like the rest of Europe, had begun to yield herself to the pleasure craze. With the war and that frantic desire to forget which became a cult, that craze passed into frenzy. Today, over 12 months after the war, the music halls and picture palaces are crowded to the doors. I have made the experiment of listening to the conversation of 17 couples of business girls in the early trains and buses. Of this number no fewer than 11 used the expression: "Where are you going tonight?" but what has all this to do with the birth rate?

Everything. Pleasure to the Englishman, as to the European, has become a narcotic as essential as tobacco or alcohol. Pleasure costs money. Pleasure means effort and effort absorbs vitality. Pleasure means the breakup of the home. The modern European has to choose between pleasure and children. He chooses pleasure.

The Unborn Suffers.

Then comes the cost of living, the European's nightmare. The war has practically halved incomes. Wage and salary increase has done little to balance the lift in the cost of living. The middle class man who before the war just made both ends meet, on \$1,500 a year is fighting a rearguard action. Europe is suffering from a shortage of bricks and mortar. The war has pulverized billions of bricks and millions of tons of mortar. The German housebreakers alone have knocked the buildings of the best part of a country into smithereens. People are snuggling together in single rooms. They herd like the beasts that perish. And they do perish.

Take London. London today is the problem of seven millions crunched over a chalk pit. That seven is soon going to be ten. During the war alone London, the octopus, sucked in another million. Possibly a quarter of a million need houses as a white. The Londoner is becoming a sort of city nomad. He shifts from room to room. He cringes under the slates. He is a troglodyte. He burrows into the earth. Building has scarcely begun.

Crowd human beings and you kill them as surely as if they were rabbits. And many of these hunted, harried people are rabbits. Nothing at adversity. With the brains of rabbits. Seeing today—but neither yesterday nor tomorrow. But that is a picture of Europe itself.

Will such people have children? Can you expect them to have children? Can you expect them to think of the dignity of the race—traditionless, hopeless as they are? Can you believe that they will give heirs to posterity? "D—n posterity! What has posterity done for us?" you would hear them say if they could speak. But they are past speech. It is that which makes them dangerous.

Yellow Peril Seen Afar.

And all this in the face of yellow millions. Articles are once more streaming the European press about the yellow challenge. A book just written upon the awakening of Asia by one of the most brilliant living Englishmen has focused the attention of thinkers in every country. One can see the multitudinous babies pouring out in a resistless yellow stream of slanted-eyed young devils from the overflowing crumple of the east. Bright eyed, interesting, interested young devils! The yellow challenge. The yellow peril.

And all this in the face of young America.

Europe seems to look more and more to America. Today it is an unconscious groping across the Atlantic, as of a blind man. Tomorrow it is going to be a conscious call. Europe's S. O. S!

Can America do it? Can America give to Europe the desire to live? Can the land of exuberant vitality and exuberant effort give to the mother from whom she drew her own life a transmutation of youth? Can she?—Shaw Desmond, in New York Sun.

Good-by, Dobbin.

Figures compiled by the New York sanitary bureau of the department of health and reported by Harry T. Gardner, secretary of the Automobile Dealers' association, show a great decrease in the number of stables and, naturally, in the numbers of horses occupying them. In 1917 there were 108,036 horses. The most recent figures show a shrinkage of 32,000 horses! Chicago, too, shows a falling off in the registration of horse-drawn vehicles under the wheel tax law. In the four years ended May 1, this year, the number of such vehicles decreased from 49,582 to 32,459. This diminution of about 34 per cent compared with New York's falling off of about 30 per cent.

A WRIT OF REPLEVIN

By MAX HART

(Copyright.)

For instance, there was the wonderful silk—blue silk—gown, with Irish point-lace and a rash made from the wing of an angel; there was the two-wheeled bicycle running on pneumatic tires which the family refused you, until life seemed drab and useless; there was the seventy-horsepower touring car, with its French driver; or perhaps it was a country home on a Maine hill, a diamond suburb, a clockwork horse in pale pink with a stiff tail—a first suit of evening clothes, a Daglish rug, new heels on your old shoes, a check from responsible sources, the encouraging smile of a strange woman whom you had discretely admired, the new crystal in your injured watch—it might shimmer on indefinitely.

This is the point, and it permits of no discussion, it allows no argument, it is unto itself an all-incontrovertible fact: That which we have, we are quietly pleased with, when it is good; but the keen and biting edge of our appreciation becomes dulled from the first moment of possession—the wire-edge of the joyous, shocking thrill of novelty slides rapidly away, despite our best efforts to hold it, and some of us become numb—very numb.

The "this-suits-me-fine" of the second day loses one-half a tone, and there can be no better way of illustrating than to wander idly into the home of Mr. James Brainerd, on Morningside Park.

Mrs. Brainerd—Aline, of course—is sitting on a green couch in the morning-room. Her eyes are fastened upon a naphtha lamp that scurries along the surface of the Hudson a mile away. It is a delightfully busy lamp, and for a long time Mrs. Brainerd watches it circle and line, until the water-spout on the building next door blots it out.

Around her is wealth—profuse, unrestrained wealth, and the culture that follows it. There are servants at the end of each thin bell-wire. The floors are inlaid with expensive rugs. Paintings fill the bare spaces, and bits of statuary are scattered through the larger rooms.

Wherever she looks, Mrs. Brainerd sees possessions—those things that she owns, she and Jim Brainerd, who, at the moment of our impertinence, is puzzling over a legal problem in Broad street.

James is very rich, very successful, very much sought after, and very close. To the ragged edge of a smash-up, not financial, not moral, not domestic, not romantic—just a plain smash-up, for which no defusing expression is yet within the language.

And now to draw back the curtain.

Aline and James married in Dubuque, Iowa, and came to New York city on the first two hundred dollars. For a long time after their arrival, James operated upon a fleeting basis, without office, without practice, and frequently without food.

He did little tasks around police courts, and Aline was captain and general manager of the little apartment on East Ninety-third street, which cleared away from their tiny slinking fund the sum of sixteen dollars per month. It was a genuine sinking-fund, living strictly to its name.

On East Ninety-third street the landlords ran to furnished flats, and the Brainerds occupied one. It was small beyond the jokes in comic papers.

Aline promptly discovered how it should be used, even if it were intended for something else; and, as the ring hung almost beside the door leading into the hall, it was her thoughtful custom to greet James upon his return from downtown with a wifely kiss, which she delivered through the leather ring.

Not a bit of sense to it, of course; but Aline liked it, and the ring just covered her eyes. So, sometimes, Jim couldn't tell that she had been crying. When the little lamp drifted out of her sight the little flat drifted in, and for a long time she sat in silence, recalling one familiar object after another, and wondering what had happened to her and to Jim in the years that had crept between.

Not so very many years, she mused. He was a bit younger then, to be sure. So was she.

But in those happy, poverty-stricken months, life had held something for each of them that it no longer possessed. At least, if it still held it for her, in a measure, it seemed not to for Jim.

It was appreciation, she decided. Of course, Jim was comparatively happy. He realized that his life was flowing in smooth waters. He was pleased with his beautiful home and with his wife, but always in a dull, inert way.

He had somehow reached tomorrow, and had found it commonplace and, worst of all, he was drifting away from Aline; not through desire of his and not because he was weary of having her, but because something inside him was becoming atrophied. The world was getting Jim, and Aline was losing him.

"And I can remember," she said aloud. "The time the plumbers came and piped our first flat and put in the gas jets to replace the oil lamp. Jim and I, hardly dazed of joy—sat up and read the whole night through just because we could."

"I wish Jim could like things now as he liked those foolish gas jets. At least, I'm not like him. I love him the minute he sits at my feet on Morningside Park, and Heaven knows how often we agreed that nobody had ever loved like that before. But Jim!"

She laughed mirthlessly. "Jim's a big man now. If he were to come home tonight and find that they had cut a hole in the wall and built a covered bridge to heaven for our particular use, he'd only say, 'Humph! Quite an improvement,' and forget it."

When the Hon. Mr. Brainerd returned to his Broad street offices late in the afternoon, he was deeply vexed and snappy in manner.

The directors' meeting which he had attended had shown a thorough dislike for several of his pet projects, and it had become necessary for his fellow members to curb his enthusiasm with a number of stinging rebukes.

At his office he found a request that demanded his attention. For ten minutes he puzzled over the yellow telephone message, frowning and strongly tempted to tear it into bits and leave for home.

The element of curiosity crept into his meditation. The call was a demand for his services in a personal affair, and it was a long time since he had dabbled in personalities.

"Who was this?" he asked the office manager.

"I know nothing about it beyond what you read. I think it's a separation case—something that somebody wants done about her husband. Possibly it's a non-support case."

"If you hear anything further, simply say that I can't bother with it."

He tossed the slip upon his desk and drew on his coat. Before leaving the office he stepped over curiously and picked up the message. Without any particular thought, he dropped it into an inside pocket.

The Brainerd touring car could do sixty miles an hour without touching the last speed, and the diligent chauffeur was closely approaching that mark on the upturn ride, when Brainerd learned forward and spoke to him. The car slowed down at once, and, instead of taking the usual course up the Drive, it hooked its way to the opposite side of the city.

"Very odd," reflected the chauffeur.

"Very odd, indeed."

Through unfamiliar streets, packed with traffic and cluttered with children, the big car threaded a cautious way, and finally the driver brought it to a stop, with a rasp of brakes and a growling of cylinders.

"This is the number, sir," he said, and Mr. Brainerd stepped out.

Before him were dirty stone steps, a railing that sagged in rusted dilapidation, and a greasy door, with a still granger entrance hall beyond.

For an instant the lawyer paused. He plucked the telephone memorandum from his pocket and studied it. Then he walked slowly up the steps and began to scan the letter slips above the push-button.

"This is it," he muttered. "I must be losing my senses to do a thing like this."

A faint clicking in the lock put an end to his musings, and he pushed the door open and started up the stairway. At the top of the first flight he knocked timidly at a door that was wholly hidden in the darkness of the landing, and it opened at once.

A frightened, white-faced woman stood directly before him, swaying slightly—the woman whom he had kissed good by at eight o'clock that morning as he left for the office.

He stared at her in silence, closing the door behind him. Her heavy brown hair was parted smoothly over her forehead, and she was clad in a faded blue wrapper—a wrapper that had once glided in a wealth of red half-moons.

It was the wrapper that shocked him into the first realization of where he stood—the wrapper and a leather ring that hung from the ceiling and which Aline suddenly lifted in the long-forgotten manner.

He stepped forward and kissed her. A thousand times he had done that. His first wave of feeling—astonishment, anger—dropped away from him. He stood lingering the frayed table-cover.

Aline had sunk upon the couch, and was crying. He knelt down beside her. "Aline," he began, and there was a tone in his voice that she had not heard in years. "For an instant I didn't understand all this. Now I do."

He kissed her tear-stained cheek, and went on.

"I didn't know where I was. Why, it's the same old place. Not a blessed thing changed, not even the ring gone. It's going to take some time for me to comprehend everything, but this does me good."

Aline sat up and placed her hands on his shoulders.

"Do you love me, Jim?" she asked quietly.

He nodded without speaking. There was a tenderness in his gray eyes that needed no words. For several moments he knelt there, holding her face between his hands.

Finally he said:

"I believe the little old place has done its duty fully and completely. We'd better go, Aline, hadn't we? The car is outside."

She rose, and swiftly removed the faded wrapper of bygone days. "I'm going to keep it," she said, smiling. "And something else, too. Let me have your knife. I will be a flat-rober to this extent at least."

The leather circle that hung from the ceiling came away at the touch of the blade.

"For luck," said Aline. "Come on, Jim."

He kissed her again. Then he walked over to the poor little bed and threw a yellow bill beneath the covers.

"For the next two," he laughed. "For luck."

As to the Number "Forty."

Forty may not be a "magic number," like three, or seven, and it has not the extraordinary properties which mathematicians have discovered in the number nine, about which a whole volume might be written without exhausting the subject. But the manner in which it figures in both fact and fiction is certainly calculated to pique curiosity. It is impossible to discern any mathematical reason for such use of it, therefore the natural assumption is that it had its origin in some striking incident.

**Children Cry
FOR FLETCHER'S
CASTORIA**

BUCKWHEAT FINE FOR POOR SOILS

Profitable Yield May Be Secured Where Wheat, or Even Rye, Cannot Be Grown.

EXCELLENT AS COVER CROP

Can Be Grown on Land Where Spring-Sown Crops, Such as Corn, Have Failed to Make a Stand—Many Other Uses.

(Prepared by the United States Department of Agriculture.)

Buckwheat is in general the best grain crop for poor, thin land. Its natural and favorite environment is "back in the hills." On land where wheat or even rye cannot be grown with profit, buckwheat is often able to produce a profitable yield. The climatic conditions, however, must be favorable.

On acid soils, which are quite common in the northern states, buckwheat does well. It does not require large supplies of lime in the soil, although lime is taken up largely by the plant.

Good Summer Cover Crop.

Low-grade fertilizers may be used to advantage in the growing of buckwheat, as it can make use of relatively insoluble materials to better advantage than the other grain crops. It may be used to render available insoluble phosphates, like rock phosphate, as these are taken up by the plant in larger quantities than by other small grains. To obtain the greatest benefit from such applications to follow crops, the buckwheat should be grown as a summer cover crop to be plowed under as green manure in preparation for fall seeding.

Buckwheat serves to make even very hard land mellow and friable. Consequently it is a good crop to use in preparation for such crops as potatoes.

As it has a short growing period, buckwheat can be grown on land where spring-sown crops, such as corn, have failed to make a stand. It can also be used where the land cannot be worked until late, or where other crops have been drowned out by late spring floods.

Enlarge Farm Activities.

Buckwheat can be used to enlarge farm activities. After other crops that must be sown early are all in there is often time to prepare land and sow buckwheat. On account of the short growing season it may be sown later than any other grain crop. Where it is so used it often may be advisable to sow it even on rich land which otherwise could be used more profitably for other crops.

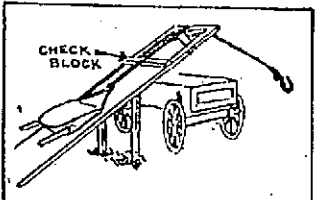
Buckwheat is a suitable crop for growing on new ground. Land just cleared of timber or drained marsh land containing much decaying vegetable matter will produce good yields of this grain.

Farmers' Bulletin No. 1062 contains full information on this crop. Copies may be had free on application to the department of agriculture, Washington, D. C.

SCRAPER FOR LOADING SOIL

Platform Arranged as Shown in Illustration Obviates Much Tire-some Labor.

Where dirt is to be taken out of an excavation and hauled away some distance, getting this dirt into a wagon bed is always a hard job. Where a



Loading Soil Made Easy.

scraper is used it is usually necessary to drag the dirt out of the hole and then shovel it into a farm wagon. By building a platform like the one shown here it is easy to load a wagon with a scraper and save a lot of hard work. The platform must be strong enough to stand up under the load of dirt and the extra pull that comes when the team drags the scraper up the incline. The check block stops the scraper and helps in dumping it into the wagon box.

PURE AIR QUITE NECESSARY

Drafts Should Be Carefully Avoided and Poultry House Kept at Even Temperature.

Filthy air is practically breathing poison. Pure air furnishes the oxygen which keeps the life processes going and when the air becomes stale or foul, the birds become weak and sickly. The problem for the poultryman, therefore, is to let in plenty of air without drafts and without making the hen house so cold as to be uncomfortable. On almost all sunny days the windows can be opened when the flock is exercising, scratching in litter for its food, and that gives a chance to air the house thoroughly. Even in the coldest night the windows may be lowered a little at the top (very little when it is very cold) and the birds will obtain fresh air. If the wind blows in, a piece of burlap can be hung over the open space through which the air can get in and by which the wind can be kept out.

Peace Maneuver.

"You always play the phonograph during meals." "Yep," replied Farmer Cornstossel. "Tain't that we care for the music, but we want to do everything possible to keep the summer boarders from talkin' about the League of Nations."

DESERTING THE PRESIDENT

(From an Exchange)

If the President were not seemingly deaf and blind to the trend of public sentiment in this country; if in the isolation of his sick room he were not completely shut off from what is being said by his fellow-citizens about his stubborn attitude toward the peace treaty and the League of Nations, he would realize that his cause is lost, and that the only thing for him to do is to agree with his adversaries quickly.

He has repeatedly declared that Article X is the very heart of the League of Nations. This article pledges us to go to war, if need be, in defense of the political independence and territorial integrity of the most remote nations on the face of the earth. It is a highly dangerous, an utterly indefensible, proposition, but Mr. Wilson hangs to it like a dog to a bone. Now, however, President Lowell of Harvard, one of the principal advocates of a League of Nations, makes the significant statement that it seems to him that "Article X is not well adapted to promote peace and does involve obligations which it is not wise to accept."

That is exactly what the opponents of the League have insisted all along, and it is gratifying to find the distinguished Cambridge educator agreeing with them. What will Mr. Wilson say if President Lowell's frank admission is permitted to penetrate to the innermost recesses of the White House?

Again: the New York Times has been one of the most faithful of the Administration's friends. It has sneezed whenever the President has taken snuff. But it cannot approve the letter he sent to the celebrators of Jackson Day in Washington. It says that the letter was "unfortunate in text and tone." And it continues:

"Republican Senators and Democratic Senators see and fully understand the unconquerable objections to putting the treaty into the campaign. They know, far better than the President in his enforced retirement can know, that the people want nothing of the kind. An electoral campaign on that issue would be an act of monstrous cruelty to suffering millions; it would show callous disregard of the sore need of nations and of men should we drag this great charter of humanity into the mire of party politics, prolong for months the conditions of war and the suffering which has resulted from war, while we took a referendum vote, solemn or otherwise, upon a question of which the people demand decisions should be taken by their chosen representatives."

Another staunch newspaper friend of Mr. Wilson has been the New York Evening Post. But now it says: "President Wilson has been for some weeks straining the patience of the country sorely. It will be nearly broken by his Jackson Day letter on the treaty. For it makes him appear as a man whom the isolation of the sick room has rendered wholly out of touch with the sentiment of his party and the nation."

The President's letter is most unhappy, however one looks at it. If it is a mere strategic threat to the Republicans, it is both untimely and unwise. If it is sincere in proposing to hold up the ratification of the treaty for another fourteen months, it indicates a policy altogether intolerable.

"He at once delivers himself into the hands of his enemies. They will triumphantly point to his letter, and to his attitude revealed in it, as justifying all that they have charged him with. They have accused him of being obdurate to the point of unreason. They have said that he was too arrogant to take advice, too self-centered to work with others, too ambitious to care what happens to his party. And it cannot be denied that his unfortunate letter yields color for these accusations."

"If to delight his opponents and grieve his friends had been the President's aim, he could hardly have attained it more successfully."

If it were necessary, these instances of Democratic disapproval of Mr. Wilson's narrow and uncompromising policy could be multiplied. But even without any re-enforcing quotations, they show a rising tide of revolt against his stubbornness and arrogance that even the most ardent of his friends must heed.

SENATOR DANIEL WEBSTER ON THE ANGER OF THE KING

On March 23, 1848, Daniel Webster spoke in the United States Senate as follows:

"Mr. President, for a good many years I have struggled in opposition to everything which I thought tended to strengthen the arm of executive power. I think it is growing more and more formidable every day. And I think by yielding to it in this, as in other instances, we give it a strength which it will be difficult hereafter to remit. I think that it is nothing less than the fear of executive power which induces us to acquiesce; fear, fear and nothing else."

"In the little part which I have acted in public life, it has been my purpose to maintain the people of the United States what the Constitution designed to make them, one people, one in interest, one in character, and one in political feeling. If we depart from that we break it all up."

"I think I see a course adopted which is likely to turn the Constitution of the land into a deformed monster, into a curse, rather than a blessing; and I think that this power will go on, or that there is danger that it will go on, until this Union shall fall to pieces. I resist it, today and always! Whoever falters or whoever flies, I continue the contest."

"But it is said, it is the will of the President. If we do not now take what he offers, we may face worse. He is immovable. He has—put—down—his—foot! I know of no reason why his will, his purpose, declared to be final, should control us, any more than our purpose, from equally conscientious motives, and under as high responsibilities, should control him. We think he is firm, and will not be moved. I should be sorry, Sir, very sorry indeed, that we should entertain more respect for the firmness of the individual at the head of the government than we entertain for our own firmness. He stands out against us. Do we fear to stand out against him? For one, I do not. It appears to me to be a slavish doctrine. For one, I am willing to meet the issue, and go to the people all over this broad land. And I do that because I think it right, and because I have no distrust of the people. I am willing to put it to their sovereign decision and arbitration. I hold this to be a

question vital, permanent, elementary, in the future prosperity of the country and the maintenance of the Constitution; and I am willing to trust that question to the people. I prefer that it should go to them, because, if what I take to be a great constitutional principle, or what is essential to its maintenance, is to be broken down, let it be the act of the people themselves; it shall never be my act."

"But no, we tremble before executive power! The truth cannot be crushed. We tremble before executive power! If we do not take this the King's anger may kindle, and he will give us what is worse."

The above address seems to be peculiarly applicable to the present monarch of the White House, who proposes to have no one but himself have anything to say about the government of this nation.

WASHINGTON GOSSIP

Six Arguments for Anti-Strike Clause

Washington, Jan. 27.—Correspondence of the Mercury. In an address in the House of Representatives, Congressman McArthur of Oregon clearly established six unanswerable arguments in favor of the anti-strike clause of the Cummins railroad bill:

1. That such a provision is constitutional under the authority to regulate interstate commerce.
2. That Congress is justified in enacting compulsory arbitration and anti-strike legislation applying to railroad employees only, for the reason that these employees come peculiarly under Federal jurisdiction because engaged in interstate commerce.
3. That this law would not establish involuntary servitude, as it reserves to each individual his right to quit at any time for any cause.
4. That since individuals and even the government itself must submit controversies to duly constituted tribunals for adjudication, there is no injustice in requiring railroad employees to submit wage disputes to such a tribunal.
5. That the threat of railroad brotherhoods to strike demonstrates the danger to the public welfare.
6. That since a strike would bring personal suffering and starvation to hundreds of thousands of people, besides causing unmeasurable loss of property, preservation of the public health, peace and safety requires the enactment of the proposed law.

POINDEXTER PROPOSES PLATFORM FOR G. O. P.

Senator Miles Poinexter of Washington, a candidate for the Presidency, has proposed a platform which he urges the Republican party to "emblazon upon its banners" in the next campaign. Mr. Poinexter's declaration of principles concisely and incisively states the fundamental policies upon which, in the opinion of most Republican leaders, the winning candidate for the Presidency must wage his fight. His platform is as follows:

"The re-establishment of the government on an American basis and the preservation of American independence against the proposed union with Europe."

"Immediate peace with the world and the restoration of full commercial relations with all countries."

"The elimination of European racial and domestic politics from American domestic affairs and the concentration of attention and resources of the American government upon the interests of the American people in preference to the concerns of Europe."

"The re-establishment of orderly government and of international obligations in Mexico."

"The emancipation of American labor and industry from the tyranny of the closed shop and the settlement of industrial disputes by law instead of by violence and intimidation."

MIDDLETOWN

(From our regular correspondent)

An adjourned meeting of the public school committee was held in the town hall on Monday evening.

The clerk of the committee, Mr. Joel Peckham, was directed to present this week to the estimates committee of the town the findings of the board as to the amount needed to conduct the school department. Mr. Peckham was ordered to be prepared to attend the public hearing which will be held at the town hall on February 6, to answer questions and present figures in regard to school matters.

It was voted that the full school board be present at the public hearing on February 6.

It was voted to accept with thanks the gift of Mr. V. J. Vanicek of a number of young trees for the Berkeley School. Mr. Joel Peckham, who is in charge of this school, was appointed to consult with Mr. Vanicek in regard to having them set out as soon as possible. Mr. Vanicek will deliver the trees to the school yard.

A supper was given at the home of Mrs. Charles Weaver on Thursday evening, for the benefit of St. Mary's Orphanage, Providence. The supper, which consisted of cold meats, salads, rolls, pies and coffee, was well attended and was given by the ladies of St. Mary's Church, being the members of the former St. Mary's Choir Guild, which has been discontinued.

A special meeting of the Altar Guild of St. Mary's Church was held on Monday evening at the home of Miss Mary E. Marchester. Work on the altar linens was done. The Altar Guild and a few friends met at St. Mary's Church Friday evening and removed the Christmas greens.

The Lenox Club gave a dance at the town hall on Monday evening. The committee in charge was Messrs. Malcolm McDonald, William Christiansen and Fred Hummel.

There was no session of school at the Berkeley School on Monday, owing to various difficulties. Two of the teachers, Miss Laura Martins and Miss Mary Mulligan, of the lower grades, were both ill, and as the temperature of the principal's room was too low for comfort, the superintendent authorized the principal, Miss Etta Sherman, to dismiss the scholars.

Mr. and Mrs. Windfield S. Heath, who have been visiting in New York, have returned to their home.

It is expected that the Paradise School will be closed for two weeks, as the teacher, Miss Vivian Lewis, is at the Newport Hospital for a slight operation.

The Epworth League of the Methodist Episcopal Church held its social evening at the home of Mr. and Mrs.

Harold V. Peckham on Wednesday evening. The entertainment was in charge of Messrs. Harold Peckham and Stephen P. Barker.

The Rhode Island Branch of the Woman's Auxiliary met in St. Stephen's Church, Providence, on Thursday. A number of the ladies from this town and Portsmouth attended. Mrs. Smith, wife of Rev. Everett P. Smith, of St. Mary's Church, was among those present.

The third in the series of neighborhood parties was held at Holy Cross Guild House on Wednesday evening. These parties are proving very popular and the credit for the pleasant evening is due the committee in charge, composed of Mrs. Howard Sanford, Mrs. John L. Simmons, Jr., and Mrs. Clinton Copeland.

The Peabody School was closed on Monday, owing to the extreme cold.

The Holy Cross Guild met at the Guild House on Wednesday afternoon, to work on the remaining Red Cross articles, which must be turned in by Saturday. After two hours' work, a business meeting was held.

The meeting of St. Columba's Guild was omitted this week.

Mrs. Philip Wilbur entertained the Oliphant Reading Club on Friday afternoon.

Mr. Howard G. Peckham is now able to be about again. He has been confined to his home with a bad cold.

The meeting of the Woman's Home Missionary Society of the Methodist Episcopal Church was omitted owing to the bad condition of the roads.

Mrs. George Cerio recently made a gift to the infant ward of St. Mary's Orphanage, Providence, of \$1000 to be invested as a special fund in memory of Sarah L. Taylor.

The Berkeley Sunday School has voted to give \$50 to help the Armenians and \$10 to St. Mary's Orphanage.

Miss Martha Chase, small daughter of Mr. and Mrs. James R. Chase, 2d, who was operated on for a mastoid ear at the Newport Hospital, is gaining slowly.

Sheriff's Sale.

STATE OF RHODE ISLAND AND PROVIDENCE PLANTATIONS

Newport, So. Sheriff's Office.

Newport, R. I., October 13th, A. D. 1919.

BY VIRTUE AND IN pursuance of an alias Execution Number 85627 issued out of the District Court of the Sixth Judicial District of Rhode Island with in and for the County of Providence, on the thirtieth day of September, A. D. 1919, and returnable to the said Court December 30th, A. D. 1919, in favor of Frank E. Winsor, doing business as E. E. Winsor & Co., plaintiff, and against Edwin G. Littlefield, alias John Rice, of Jamestown, defendant, I have this day at 10 minutes past 2 o'clock P. M., levied the said Execution on all the right, title and interest which the said defendant, Edwin G. Littlefield, alias, had on the 19th day of February, A. D. 1919, at 1 minute past 12 o'clock P. M. (the time of the execution on the original writ), in and to certain lots or parcels of land with all the buildings and improvements thereupon, situated in said town of Jamestown, in said County of Newport, in the State of Rhode Island and Providence Plantations, and bounded and described as follows: North by land of John F. Dutton, owner, East by the Narragansett Bay; South by Woodens Lane and land now or formerly of the Warburton Realty Company, and West by the North Main Road, be all of the said enclosures more or less, or however otherwise the same may be bounded or described.

AND Notice is hereby given that I will sell the said attached and levied on real estate at a Public Auction to be held in the Sheriff's Office in said City of Newport in said County of Newport, on the 31st day of February, A. D. 1920, at 12 o'clock noon, for the satisfaction of said execution, debt, interest on the same, costs of suit, my own fees and all contingent expenses, if sufficient.

FRANK E. KING, Deputy Sheriff.

1-10-1w

Probate Court of the Town of Middletown, R. I., January 19, A. D. 1920.

Estate of Sarah C. Coggeshall.

HARRIET B. CHASE, the former guardian of the person and estate of Sarah C. Coggeshall, widow, late of said Middletown, deceased, presents to this Court her eleven and final account with said estate and thereon prays that said account may be examined and received.

It is ordered that the consideration of said account be referred to the Probate Court to be held at the Town Hall in said County of Newport, on the 31st day of February, A. D. 1920, at 10 o'clock P. M., and that notice thereof be published for fourteen days, once a week at least, in the Newport Mercury, citation having been served according to law.

1-31-3w

Probate Court of the City of Newport, January 19th, 1920.

Estate of Mary T. Austin

PETITION in writing is made by Catherine Austin of said Newport, praying, for reasons therein stated, that Thomas Austin, of said Newport, or some other suitable person, may be appointed guardian of the person and estate of Mary T. Austin, a person of full age, of said Newport, and said petition is received and referred to the Sixteenth day of February next, at ten o'clock A. M., at the Probate Court room in said Newport, for consideration and it is ordered that notice thereof be published for fourteen days, once a week, in the Newport Mercury, citation having been served according to law.

DUNCAN A. HAZARD, Clerk.

1-31

ADMINISTRATION NOTICE

Newport, January 15th, 1920.

THE UNDERSIGNED, Executor of the last will and testament of MARGARET A. COEN, late of the City of Newport, deceased, which will has been admitted to probate by the Probate Court of the City of Newport, hereby gives notice that he has accepted said trust and has given bond according to law.

All persons having claims against said estate are hereby notified to file the same in the office of the clerk of said Court within six months from the date of the first advertisement thereof.

1-10

RECEIVER'S NOTICE

Newport, January 24th, 1920.

THE UNDERSIGNED hereby gives notice that he has been appointed by the Probate Court of the City of Newport, Receiver of the estate of MILDRED E. BARKER, deceased, formerly of said Newport, and has given bond according to law.

All persons having claims against said estate are hereby notified to file the same in the office of the clerk of said Court within six months from the date of the first advertisement thereof.

1-12

LAWRENCE H. BARKER.

Probate Court of the City of Newport, January 19th, 1920.

Estate of Avaristo Gramolini

REQUEST in writing is made by Harry Gramolini, of said Newport, a son of Avaristo Gramolini, late of said Newport, deceased intestate, that he, or some other suitable person, may be appointed administrator of the estate of said deceased, and said request is received and referred to the ninth day of February next, at ten o'clock A. M., at the Probate Court room in said Newport, for consideration and it is ordered that notice thereof be published for fourteen days, once a week in the Newport Mercury, citation having been served according to law.

DUNCAN A. HAZARD, Clerk.

1-24

No. 102

Reserve District No. 1

REPORT

OF THE CONDITION OF THE NEWPORT NATIONAL BANK, at Newport, in the State of Rhode Island, at the close of business, December 31, 1919.

ASSETS	DOLLARS
Loans and discounts (overdrafts unsecured)	272,817.79
U. S. Bonds deposited to secure circulation (par value)	115,000.00
Owned and unpledged	90,833.74
Total U. S. government securities	500,232.76
Securities, other than U. S. bonds (not including stocks), owned and unpledged	58,228.71
Total bonds and securities, etc., other than U. S.	60,828.71
Stocks other than Federal Reserve Bank Stock	1,400.00
Stocks Federal Reserve Bank (50 percent of subscription)	5,100.00
Equity in banking houses	11,000.00
Lawful reserve with Federal Reserve Bank	65,319.00
Cash in vault and net amounts due from National banks	111,927.98
Exchanges for clearing houses	9,926.11
Reimbursements due from U. S. Treasurer	1,600.00
Interest earned but not collected—approximately—notes and bills receivable not paid due	1,678.98
Total	1,779,563.74

Liabilities

Capital stock paid in	\$120,000
Surplus fund	607,000
Less current expenses, interest and taxes paid	14,870
Interest and discount collected or credited, in advance of maturity and not cashed (approximate)	2,238
Circulating notes outside box	104,320
Certified checks outstanding	919
Carrier's checks on own bank outstanding	1,000
Individual deposits subject to check	160,116
Certificates of deposits due in less than 90 days (other than for money borrowed)	12,614
Dividends unpaid	5,802
• Total	\$779,661

State of Rhode Island, County of Newport, ss. I, Henry C. Stevens, Jr., Clerk of the above-named bank, solemnly swear that the above statement is true to the best of my knowledge and belief.

H. C. STEVENS, JR., Clerk.

Subscribed and sworn to before me this 17th day of January, 1920.

PACKER BRAMAN, Notary Public.

Correct—Attest:

GEORGE W. SHEPHERD, WILLIAM E. DENNIS, JR., WILLIAM STEVENS, Directors.

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Home for child of school age in return for reasonable board. Must have good school and church privileges and good family care.

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1142 Smith Street Providence, R. I.

1-17-1w

Probate Court of the Town of New Shoreham, January 5, 1920.

Estate of Elmer H. Day

DARTUS B. DODGE, Administrator of the estate of Elmer H. Day, late of said New Shoreham, deceased, presents his first and final account with the estate of said deceased, for allowance, which account contains a credit of the sale of the will, and the same is received and referred to the second day of February, at 2 o'clock P. M., at the Probate Court Room, in said New Shoreham, for consideration; and it is ordered that notice thereof be published for fourteen days, once a week, in the Newport Mercury.

EDWARD F. CHAMPLIN, Clerk.

1-17

ADMINISTRATION NOTICE

Estate of Sarah C. Coggeshall

THE UNDERSIGNED hereby gives notice that he has been appointed by the Probate Court of the Town of Middletown, R. I., Administrator of the estate of Sarah C. Coggeshall, widow, late of said Middletown, deceased, and has given bond according to law.

All persons having claims against said estate are hereby notified to file the same in the office of the Clerk of said Court within six months from the date of the first advertisement hereof.

ALBERT L. CHASE, Administrator.

Middletown, R. I., January 3, 1920-1w

Probate Court of the City of Newport, January 19, 1920.

Estate of Margaret J. Schmidt

WILLIAM G. SWEENEY, Executor of the last will and testament of Margaret J. Schmidt, late of said Newport, deceased, presents his first and final account with the estate of said deceased, for allowance, which account shows distributions in accordance with the terms of the will, and the same is received and referred to the second day of February next, at ten o'clock A. M., at the Probate Court Room in said Newport, for consideration, and it is ordered that notice thereof be published for fourteen days, once a week, in the Newport Mercury.

DUNCAN A. HAZARD, Clerk.

1-17

ADMINISTRATION NOTICE

January 17, 1920.

THE UNDERSIGNED, Executor of the last will and testament of ELIZABETH J. KENTON, late of the town of New Shoreham, deceased, which will has been admitted to probate by the Probate Court of the Town of New Shoreham, hereby gives notice that they have accepted said trust and have given bond according to law.

All persons having claims against said estate are hereby notified to file the same in the office of the Clerk of said Court within six months from the date of the first advertisement hereof.

JOHN W. COE, HENRY L. HALL, Executors.

1-17

Use Salts in Dry Battery.

An experimenter has succeeded in successfully substituting crystals of Rochelle salt for dry cell batteries in telephone circuits to transmit and amplify sound.

A TERRIFIC HEAT SALE

Finest Heaters

You or anyone else knows about

Miller's and the Perfection Oil Heaters

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Japanned finish with all brass oil tank. Large size

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25 per cent from regular prices

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Hartford Railroad.

Time tables showing local and through train service between all stations may be obtained at all ticket offices of this company.

Time table revised September 21, 1919.

Leave Newport for Fall River, Taunton and Boston, week days, 6.55, 8.50, 9.15, 9.35, 11.10 a.m., 1.15, 3.05, 4.40 (for Fall River), 5.05, 6.10 p.m.

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